OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1836. NEW SERIES—VOL. VI. No. 12.

## FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, MARCH 23, 1836.

Think of curious sights—guess until you are tired, and all your thinking and guessing will never hit on who is now in London. Do you give it up? Nina Lanace! Yes, here she is—the one eyed mistress of Fieschi. I cannot say much for his *taste*. The one eye may be a piercer, but the vulgar prejudice is in favor of *two*.

Nina was a fortnight at a celebrated restaurateur's in Paris: then, some admirer of Fieschi threw a cup of coffee in her face, and Nina threw up her situation. She is in London now, and was pointed out to me this very day.

Other celebrated persons have arrived. Duke Ferdinand of Saxe Coburg beat up the quarters of his sister, the Duchess of Kent, on Thursday last. He brought his son Augustus of Saxe Coburg, and Ferdinand of Portugal, the new husband of Donna Maria. The King on the arrival of these royal visitors and relatives gave a grand party, at which they, and most of the English blood royal were present. On Saturday, the Duchess of Kent gave the first of a series of parties in honor of her visitors. The members of the royal family, all the corps diplomatique, and very many of the nobility and gentry were invited. The Duchess and her immediate guests, entered the room at nine: the Duke of Cumberland, the Langravine of Hesse Homberg, the Duchess of Gloucester, and the Princesses Sophia and Augusta came at half past nine. The whole suite of apartments were lit up, and they were crowded. The next day, Sunday, the Prince of Portugal heard mass in the chapel of the Spanish ambassador—paid a visit to the Duke of Sussex, who is laid up with cataracts in his eyes—drove in the parks—visited the Zoological Gardens—and dined with his aunt of Kent. The cobinet ministers were of the party. The Prince has visited the King's theatre; he seems in no hurry to proceed to his wife. On this evening the King and Queen (who have come up to London for this purpose) give a magnificent party, after the drawing-room in honor of the Prince. He is a handsome young man, plain in attire, and unaffected in his manner. He is not of yet of age.

The Duchess of Kent's Ball, at Kensington Palace, on Monday evening, was one of the most splendid things of the sort seen in London since the visit of the allied sovereigns, in 1814. Among the company were the Queen, Princess Victoria, Prince George of Cambridge, Prince Ernest of Hesse Philippsthal, Prince Edward of Carolath, the Landgavine of Hesse Homberg; the Duchess of Gloucester, Princess Sophia, Prince Ferdinand of Portugal, Princes Ernest and Augustus of Saxe Coburg, &c. Dancing commenced with a quadrille, at half past ten, when the Princess Victoria led off with the Prince Ferdinand of Portugal. She danced in every quadrille for the night, and her partners were Prince George of Cambridge, the Duke of Devonshire, the Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg, the Duke of Roxburgh, the Prince of Leiningen, the Earl of Antrim, Lord Charles Wellesley, and Lord Elphinstone. The Queen retired at half past twelve, but the Princess Victoria remained dancing until four in the morning.

The royal party dined with the King and Queen on Tuesday evening. After dinner the Queen and the Princes went to the King's theatre, to the performance of *Beatrice di Tenda*. The Duchess of Kent and Princess Victoria were of the party.

The Queen of Portugal's husband will remain in London for three weeks. His spouse must be a little anxious to see him; as yet, she has had only a glimpse of him, by his portrait.

The Duke of Devonshire, who arrived in town, from France, on Saturday, (after six weeks' visit to Paris) has returned in time to give some handsome parties to Prince Ferdinand of Portugal, and his relatives now in England.

Lord John Scott, Brother to the Duke of Buccleuch, has married Miss Spottes-woode, the rich heiress. Her father was a paper manufacturer.

Baron Von Ludenstein, an Austrian, is about marrying the beautiful Miss Ogle, heiress and daughter of General Sir C. Ogle. The wedding will take place at Paris.

Vestris commences a theatrical tour, through the provinces, next week. She takes her company to Liverpool, Edinburgh, Manchester, and Dublin. For a fortnight at the latter place she is to have £500. She has actually cleared £5000 this season at the Olympic—quite a bandbox of a theatre.

Cimarosa's *Matrimonis Secreto*, a delightful comic opera, is to be produced, with great splendor, at the Theatre Italian of Paris. Grisi, Rubini, Lablache, and Tamburini are cast in it.

Drury Lane has had a hit, and a failure since my last. The failure was *The Corsair*, an English adaptation of Herold's Zampa. When it was performed here in 1833, by the German company, it was no great hit—rather a failure, indeed; but, in the English garb, it has failed at Covent Garden and Drury Lane. The opera was well cast; Miss Shirreff, H. Phillips, Templeton having leading parts. But all they could do could not mend plot or music, and the curtain fell amid hisses. Cooper, the stage manager, came to announce its repetition, and thanked the audience, amid shouts of laughter, for "the high approbation with which they had honored it."

Joanna Baillie's tragedy of *Henriques*, from the newly published volumes, had signal success on Saturday. Vandenhoff was *Henriquez*. Ellen Tree, his wife, Leonora. Macready, who is at Bath, declined taking the part, and thus, a second time, has made play into his rival's hand. I say a second time, because the Jew was offered to Macready and he refused it. Vandenhoff, I am bound to say, made all of the character which any man could make. He acted carefully, as he ever does, and without straining after *points* lost none. Ellen Tree, with her beauty and grace, made the most of *Leonora*. Cooper and Ward were respectable as *Antonio* and the *King*. The play has been slightly altered to render it more suitable for the stage: the *denouement*, I think, is too much drawn out. But it is a noble play, and Vandenhoff deserved all the applause he gained when he appeared, at the call of the audience, when the curtain fell.

Last night I was at the first performance (in England) of Bellini's opera, *Beatrice di Tenda*. It is very pretty, but reminds one, as to subject and musical effects, of the *Anna Bolena*. The plot turns upon the Duke of Milan's anxiety to get rid of his wife (Beatrice)—her accusation, trial, conviction, and execution. The discovery of her innocence follows, but the Duke weds the lady who had falsely accused her. The music is pretty, but you notice the mannerism of Bellini in every bar. If one could forget what Rossini wrote, Bellini's music would seem agreeable. Coleoni Corti was *Beatrice*, and played as well as sang well. She was excessively applauded, and called for at the end of the piece. The Duke was boisterously represented by Carthagenova. The vallet was *La Sylphide*, with Mademoiselle *Varin* as the *danceuse*. She is *not* Taglioni! The Queen and a host of royal persons were in the house, which was filled to the roof.

This theatre will be closed next week, and on April 6, *La Gazza Ladra* is to be brought out, with the old cast—Grisi, Rubini, and Lablanche. All the theatres in the Kingdom will close during Passion week.

Rayner has got a license for the Strand Theatre, from the Lord Chamberlain.

Burke is at Drury Lane Theatre, and his *Dr. O'Toole*, in the Irish Tutor, is considered quite as affective as Power's.

Morris opens the Haymarket on Easter Monday. The English Opera opens at the same time with a new piece by Mr. Oxenford.

## FROM OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 28, 1836.

DEAR PORTER,—Accident and the sunden pleasant change of weather, induced me a few days since, to ride out to the Race Course in the vicinity of the city, of which I had heard so much, and I am happy now to say, that the reports of its many advantageous points, and the heavy outlay, and industry and enterprise of its proprietor, were not in any way exaggerated. It excited in us some surprise to find at the exercising of the horses, so great a collection of gentlemen of standing and political eminence, but this seems to be a sort of neutral ground, where musty politics and sectional prejudices, laid aside, all parties meet, and unbending from the grave austerity of halls of legislature and justice, give the reigns to the natural gaieties and relaxations of social life.

The course now ranks as one of the very first in the United States, and Mr. Oliver seems determined that no expense shall be spared to give all the eclat to the coming sports, which his high reputation as a gentleman and a man of strict business habits, so imperatively calls for. "Money must have flown about like slate stones," and at every turn we find strong evidences that the outlay of it is under the eye of a master. The stands have been enlarged and improved, and will now comfortably accommodate upwards of 3000 spectators, and those who wish to enjoy LETOURNO's excellent fare can have full elbow room. The track has been accurately measured, and is found to be exactly a mile—an entirely new and elastic covering of artificial soil, has been laid on it, which will delight the sportsman's heart, for his horses will make "monstrous quick time." His stables both new and old, are in a thorough state of repair; and every preparation is made to receive the crowds that are already hurrying to witness the great sweepstakes, which will be a race that for interest and excitement, has been seldom witnessed in America. Numerous horses of great name, are already in train on the course; Mr. OLIVER's stable of eight horses, the President's filly—entered by Major DONNELSON, for the $10,000 sweepstakes. Mr. GILMER's stable of four horses, including *Frederick*, and other great favorites. Mr. THOMPSON's Encicro, winner of the Jocky Club purse here last fall, and full brother to Post Boy; and to these may be added the following celebrated stables, the names of whose proprietors, add a weight and a responsibility to the whole business highly gratifying to those whose money is at stake upon the issue of the races, or whose principles are involved in supporting by their presence, amusements where honor and honesty are combined with the endeavor to please:—The stables of Messrs. Johnston, Heath, Whites, Botts, Mingle, Garrison, Thompson, Duvall, Selden, Kendall, Emory, Boyce, Gilmer, Stockton, and M'Cargo; making a certainty of upwards of 100 first rate horses, and insuring for each day racing 8 or 10 entries—more especially for the Jocky Club purse, which will be paid in gold.

That the course will ultimately repay Mr. O. for his heavy expenditure, there can be no doubt. The wealth, fashion, and beauty of Washington, as in Europe, have taken the racing establishment under their especial patronage; and I beg to add that in the arrangements now made, the comforts and convenience of the farier portion of the community, have not been neglected. These are points that will however speak for themselves, and there is no scarcity of capable judges, or the daily assemblage of spectators to witness the exercising of the horses, has more the appearance and interest of a race field, than I thought could be excited by the mere course of traning, even though that training be of the "high mettled racer."

So much for the prospects of our coming races, which, for the present at least, throws all other amusements into the shade, with the single exception of the race ball, which is to take place here on the first race day, and which it is presumed will be the most magnificent thing of the kind ever attempted in our city; the subscription list is now nearly full, and embraces the names of all our *elite*. Carusis large ball-room has been selected as the field of action, and a heavy expense has been incurred in having the walls and floors splendidly decorated by Duke White, formerly a distinguished New-York artist, and now the scene painter to the National Theatre. It is rumored that several of the most enchanting of your New-York ladies are already booked to make their first appearance here on that occasion. By the by, speaking of ladies, you did us some service in cautioning us to look well to our hearts, when that enchanting little syren CHARLOTTE WATSON, was about to visit us. I have not yet heard of any noble blood being spilt on her account, but she has produced a decided sensation; I believe there never was a greater favorite. BURTON was the star that immediately preceded her, and what with his novelties and splendid acting, for he is *one* of the most, if not *the* most popular comedian of the day, and contrived to bring full houses. His representation of Mr. Sudden, in "Second Thoughts," was a most immense hit, and I think if weighed in the balance with your great PLACIDE, would not he found wanting. I wonder that he has not yet appeared in New-York, for it is a very up hill work to establish a reputation in your staid quiet and non theatrical Southern cities. How is it that your city papers make so little stir about BALLS—is there any better light comedian in the country?

APRIL, 29, 1826

I had written so far, when business or pleasure leading me into the more frequented streets of the city, (for the great Pennsylvania avenue on account of the dust, is totally deserted,) I discovered a tide in the affairs of men setting suddenly towards the race course. Now I hold it to be a dangerous precedent to let "toute le monde" to know that there is any thing under the bear cope of heaven that I am not intuitavely acquainted with, but my curiosity getting the better of my discretion, and seeing Frank Dexter the hack driver, who is the best whip and most knowing cove in this section of the world, I considered that any information I might obtain, was for the benefit of the sons of men—I yielded to my feelings of universal philanthropy, and as the novelists says, "in a sweetly interesting manner" demanded,' "what was the row?" A very few moments found me rolling along the turnpike road in Frank's coach, and on reaching the ground I found that the arrival of some of the first Northern horses, a thing unprecidented in this latitude, had caused the great excitement among the knowing ones. Verily, Oliver must be a happy man, if we may judge from the numerous friends that now constitute his train—and let me tell you, his great popularity is by no means undeserved, for his improvements on the race ground are of that nature that every visit makes them more and more prominent– the citizens of the district are all on the "qui vive" about the merits of *their* race course, which is now the all pervading topic, and has banished politics and business completely. Do you know Hope Thompson, Oliver's trainer, he is perfectly a character, and as he stands conspicuous in the public eye, I will give you a pencilling of my first impressions on meeting this ulysis of the race field. Oliver has built a new stable on the edge of a most romantic glen, and ascending from the valley below on the brow of the hill the majestic figure of Hope Thompson, a fair specimen of God's image in ebony met my geze. Here's one of the most if not the most honest of Afric's tawny sons it has been my lot to meet, and let me tell you feels the interest of his employer most pungently. He is a most thorough disciplinarian, and his stable duty is conducted like clock work; in fact, cosmopolite and traveller as I am, I have seen no stable in which all the minor duties are so well appointed and conducted. He has Mr. O's. interest and confidence completely, and feels as anxious about the coming races, aye, as Oliver does himself. When he introduced me to the stables, and pointed out the fine condition of the different nags, I could well account for the honest pride, that made his eye glisten, and swelled his heart to overflowing, as he looks forward to the rising prospects of his benefactor and friend, for that is the light in which he views his employer.

"Something too much of this," bnt while on the subject, let me add that Oliver has it in contemplation to purchase property in the vicinity of New-Orleans, and there erect the most complete and perfect racing establishment in the country. That it will succeed there can be no doubt, as he has industry, energy, and standing in society, and though last not least, the bone and sinew to carry on the war. Success attend him. When you know him as I do, you will pardon my enthusiasm, for he is the prince of good fellows.

CHARLOTTE WATSON goes on conquering and to conquer; she has turned the heads of our youth completely, and shows Watson's capacity as an instructor in the highest point of view, but,

"On my life
That Watson hath a mighty pretty wife,"

and as a singer, she has no superior. A Boat Duet, the words by your J. B. PHILLIPS, is invariably repeated three or four times every evening, and if it were not out of compassion to these fair specimens of nature's handiwork, we should be so unconciousable as to have it three or four times more. An unequalled compliment was paid these fair ladies on the night of their first performance; all the musical talent of the city amateurs and professors assembled and serenaded them. The melodies selected were Turick's Waters, and one or two other airs which the lovely Charlotte has made exclusively her own.

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The *Mobile Mercantile Advertiser* has been reading us a lecture upon our theatrical correspondence from that city, and its strictures are couched in such courteous terms, as to claim attention. The editor, who is an intelligent writer, and moreover a well wisher of ours, remarks that "trusting too much to representations made by one party, and that party *interested*, often leads to error." True, we grant, but how comes it, when our paper has been open to all well writtem communications on the subject of the Drama, that we have often been "led into error," as the writer would intimate? No prominent member of the histrionic corps is a stranger to us, and corresponding as we do with very many of the most intelligent citizens of Mobile, we hold that we are not only as well informed, but that our course, in regard to theatrical matters in that city, is much more impartail than that of the Advertiser itself. We are well aware that the votaries of the drama in that city form two parties—Guelphs and Ghibelines, in the bitterness of their opposition to each other—yet as we have correspondents among both, and give both alike a hearing, the charge that a partiality for a few personal friends, gives a coloring to our frequent notices of their *corps dramatique* will not lie. If any one feels aggrieved, our columns are open, *and all know it*. By the bye, how does it happen, friend CASE, that while the Daily Register and the Morning Chronicle, speaks in the highest terms of the management and the company in your city, that you invariably speak ill of the first, and with the exception of Miss Vos and Mr. [No]Boddy, continually find fault with the last.

### ITEMS.

Palmer's Equestrian Company, is now playing with great success in Richmond Va. A Mrs. Burke, formerly Celeste of the Richmond Hill Theatre, is announced as leading the business.

A new drama is in preparation at the Washington Theatre, entitled "The Hawks of Hawk Hollow," founded upon Dr. Bird's novel of that name. It is dramatised by little Knight, the comedian, and is announced for his benefit.

Ward is making great preparation for the Canada theatre; we shall be able in our next, to furnish a list of the stock company, which is said to be very strong.

## NIMROD'S NORTHERN TOUR.

——"Hæc olim meminisse juvabit."—VIRGIL.
"When time, who steals our hours away,
Shall steal our pleasures too,
The memory of the past will stay,
And half our joys renew."—MOORE.

Having spoken of the hounds, the huntsman necessarily follows. But my notice of the Duke of Buccleuch's huntsman in the field will be brief; for if, as Livy said of Cicero, "Cicero's panegyrist, should be a Cicero," Williamson's should, for the same reason, be a Williamson. He may have his faults, (and where is human nature found perfect?) but, inasmuch as experience is said to make even a fool wise, it is next to a physical impossibility, that a man possessed of an understanding so naturally clear, a man of such quick apprehension, and so clear-sighted a discerner of *circumstances*, as one hour's conversation with Williamson plainly shows him to be—it is, I repeat, next to a physical impossibility that, at the end of thirty-two years experience of hunting, he is not a master of his art. There are peculiarities in his system which have been noticed, and to which I may slightly allude. He has been described a slack drawer of his covers, "not going into them, as he should do, with his hounds;" and he has also been blamed for *always* drawing down wind. With respect to the first charge, if hounds will draw without it, is a cruel practice to ride horses into thick gorse covers, as the appearance of their knees and legs too plainly shows on the morrow. The question then is—Does Williamson find his foxes as often as he ought to find them, or does he draw over them? As far as my experience went, there was no lack of foxes on foot; and as he seldom kills less than fifty brace of them in the season, and sometimes more, his country must be well peopled with them indeed if he draws over many.

As to the charge of "*always* drawing his covers down wind," it is not true. I saw him draw several up wind, or with a side wind, although I believe the first is his general practice, and was that of his first master, Mr. Baird. It is, however, by no means a settled point among sportsmen, that covers should be always drawn up wind; but two things are quite certain. Many good foxes won't wait to be found if drawn upon down wind, and therefore have an advantage over hounds; and many are chopped in their kennel asleep, or killed by jumping up in the middle of the pack by drawing up wind. What did I witness the very last time Mr. Osbaldeston's hounds drew Parson's-gorse, in the (Quorn) Wipmerpool country, when drawing up wind? A fine bitch fox killed with six whelps in her belly, having suffered every hound to pass over her, when asleep. When she did get out of her kennel she could not break view; but this proves that the advantage of encouraging hounds to draw gorse by the drag was here sought for in vain. Neither fox nor hare emit a scent of much avail to hounds, when either in kennel or on the seat.

It appeared to me that Williamson was very fair to his foxes—no mobber of them for the sake of the noses on the door. The very act of his so often drawing down wind confirms this, as it is in favor of his fox. Beckford gives two reasons for drawing up wind, one of which is good, the other, good for nothing. "If you draw up wind," says he, "the fox does not hear you coming, and your hounds, by this means, are never out of your hearing; besides, if he turns down wind, as most probably he will, it lets them all in." His first position, of the pack being within hearing, is a correct one; his second, of the chances in favor of the line the fox takes, is not so. A fox found by hounds never consults the wind till he is more or less pressed; his first object is his point, which he will make if he can.

Again—if a fox gets a little start of hounds, out of cover, the circumstance itself is more in favor of a run than when he is drawn up to in his kennel, and breaks with the pack at his brush. With the present greyhound-like speed of hounds, and with even a tolerable scent, he is soon driven from his point; runs short or gets into a drain; or else is run into the first ten minutes to the great disappointment of the field, particularly where foxes are scarce. But with all my admiration of Beckford, he was evidently a mobber of foxes, and such by his own showing. "A fair sportsman," says he, "and a foolish sportsman, are synonymous. Sport is but a secondary consideration with a true fox-hunter; the first is, *the killing of the fox*. I confess I esteem blood so necessary to a pack of fox-hounds, that, with regard to myself, I always return home better pleased with an indifferent chase, with death at the end of it, than with the best chase possible, if it ends with the loss of the fox." My sentiments on the subject of blood have been so often before the public, that it is unnecessary to repeat them here, but they are not in accordance with Mr. Beckford's.

Although the finding a fox handsomely is no light accomplishment in a huntsman, it is in the various difficulties which occur in the chase that his ability is displayed. In Williamson's country these difficulties abound. It is much stained by sheep, and infested by sheep dogs; it contains every variation of soil—some very good, some very bad, each perhaps in the space of a mile; and the frequent [illegible] From the numerous sorts, he is also liable to change. With these difficulties, however, Williamson contends with a master hand. His approach to his hounds, when at fault, pleased me much. He trots up to them with an anxious but scrutinizing eye, and after a rapid glance at what they are doing, pulls up his horse, dead, and with his hand raised in the air, calls to his field to "STAND STILL." He is not at all in a hurry; I never saw him refuse to give his hounds a chance, as long as a chance remained; but I saw two instances of his taking them to their fox in a very superior manner, when, but for him, he would have been lost. One was by a cast short back, and the other forward, to a drain, each of which will be noticed as they occurred. His voice is not good, but, as somebody says, "it is as God made it," and therefore it would be wrong to find fault with it; and although one or two of his holloas are not very intelligible to strangers, they are well understood by his hounds, and that is their chief use. Strange to say, he is the only Scotch servant hunting hounds in Scotland or anywhere else that I know of, a circumstance on which he prides himself, and he may be allowed to do so.

I have before spoken of the lengthened experience of this celebrated huntsman, and there are few practical operations in which that valuable accomplishment is more required than in that of hunting hounds. But, as Byron says,

"A man must serve his time to every trade,
*Save censure*,—critics all are ready made."

Williamson was fourteen years whipper-in, and ten huntsman, under old Mr. Baird, and commenced as whipper-in under the renowned John King who was huntsman to the two masters,—the late Duke of Buccleuch and Mr. Baird—for thirty years. He married King's daughter, and cherishes his maxims as he cherishes his wife,—and I believe no man makes a kinder husband than he does. He, however, told me a good story of himself and King. Having one day, when in his novitiate, some difficulty in getting some tail hounds out of cover, after the body were gone away with their fox, he had recourse to an expedient which he found to answer. He put his finger in his ear and cried "*Tally-ho*," at the same time giving some rattling view halloas. Unfortunately for him, the fox headed short back, and King coming up to the cover at the moment, with rather an indifferent scent, away flew his hounds to these cheering view holloas of the young whip, and left him to hunt his fox himself. "'Gad," said Williamson, "I got such a stripping from King, that I never cried, 'Tally-ho' to tail hounds again." I have also another anecdote of Williamson and King. A daughter of the former being unwell, the doctor said he feared her lungs were affected. "What does the doctor mean," said Williamson, "by talking such nonsense as that? A child of mine, and out of a daughter of John King, with bad lungs! Nay, nay—that cannot be." Nor was it so, for his daughter soon recovered her health, but not without the life of her mother being "jeopardized," as Williamson called it, by the rash prediction of the doctor. Williamson certainly has the lungs of a Stentor.

As a horseman, I have no hesitation in pronouncing Williamson pre-eminent both as to seat and hand; and although he may have lost a little of the dash that seldom accompanies us beyond our fortieth year,* I have reason to believe, that take him for all in all—

"O'er the plains, or in the dell,
O'er the mountain's savage swell,"

there is no man in Scotland who rides nearer to hounds than he does, the whole season throughout. And considering the number of years he has been with hounds, and the nature of the country in which he has followed them, he has been particularly lucky in his falls, of which no doubt he has had his share. He never broke more than one bone, and that was in a fall on the road, a very few seasons back, and I will give his account of the accident, and the treatment he received after it. Having pitched on the point of his shoulder, as well as from certain sensations he experienced, he apprehended a fracture to have taken place. The country doctor could find none, and the consequence was, twelve days of severe suffering, and as many nights without sleep. "This will not do," said the duke to him. "You must go immediately to Edinburgh and let Liston see you." That skilful surgeon soon detected a fracture close to the shoulder joint, and having reduced it, sent his brother sportsman† home to Dalkeith in his own carriage, quite free from pain. Having said this, it is scarcely necessary to state that Williamson made one of the very numerous party at the dinner given to his skilful surgeon, and brother sportsman, on his quitting Edinburgh for the English metropolis, of whom the following anecdote is told relative to his practice.

A female patient had the misfortune to lose her nose, and he made her a new one, by the late clever invention of drawing down the skin of the forehead and filling it with some soft substance. "Now is your time," said he, as he was forming it; "will you have a Roman or Grecian nose?" "Non cuicunque datum est habere nasum,"—some people says Martial, are denied this feature altogether; and it its only use was to curl it in scorn or in pride, as he (Martial) implies, its absence might be dispensed with in the human race, however indispensable in the canine.

Men certainly run great risks who follow hounds in rough and wild countries. Williamson and his first whipper-in were in some peril for their lives last winter, and I will detail the circumstances of the case, as they were detailed to me by the latter. The hunted fox faced the Cheviot hills towards the close of a cold day in January, and all the field dropped astern after ascending to a certain point, with the exception of Williamson and himself, whose duty compelled them to proceed. After a time, they also lost sight of the hounds from two distinct causes. First, they were somewhat defeated by the pace; secondly, a mist came on, which prevented their distant view. Williamson, however, pushed forward in the line he thought they were taking, and, fortunately, getting to windward of them was able at length to hear, and finally to stop them But what was their situation then? The mist became a fog, and they found themselves worse than benighted, without rule or compass, in a wild and trackless region, many hundred yards above the level of the sea. Surely the goddess of the chase must have befriended them, for, as if she had sent him thither for the purpose, a farmer, who had been looking after his sheep, and had also got out of his latitude, crossed their path, and with great difficulty conducted them into a road that led them as well as himself towards their wished-for home. It is more than questionable whether they would have survived the night, had they been condemned to pass it on the mountain. Hence the necessity of every fox-hunter in wild countries, having—after the manner of old Corcoran—a small flask of brandy in the side-pocket, which would in this case, have confirmed its title to the rank it holds in the French vocabulary—namely "the water of life."

The stature of Williamson is below the average height of man, but his person is well turned and very well proportioned; and the exact fit of his clothes sets it off to advantage. The sit of his cap, the fall of his shoulders, and the junction of the breeches with the boots—a great point in a horseman, as far as the eye is concerned—are all equally good; and the general cleanliness of his person, renders the *tout ensemble* complete. He has a keen, penetrating eye; carries his country in his face, as well as its full dialect on his tongue, is, as Lord Kintore says of him, "an astonishing bit of wire—a sort of *genus per se* —and the king of Scotch servants." No doubt he bears the palm.

To draw a man's physical and moral portrait on one and the same page is no easy task, nevertheless so signal a character, and one so universally known throughout Scotland and indeed throughout England, as Williamson's, cannot be passed over by me with merely a common notice. It may, however, be said, I shall color the picture too highly, and subject myself to the charge of flattery. To this I have an answer at command:—If a man deserves praise, we cannot refuse it him without injustice; but he who expects it on any other terms, demands what he has no claim to—at all events he will never receive it at my hands. And I have other reasons for dwelling a little on this individual point. I have ever been an admirer of a vigorous, even if it be an unpolished style of writing or speaking; and there is a singular perspicuity of expression in the person upon whom I am now commenting, that I know not when I met with before. It has been justly remarked of Homer, that what he says he says properly; and without the abatement of a fraction, the compliment may be transferred to Williamson. Having said this, it may well be imagined that I gladly availed myself of his invitation to an arm chair in his parlor, with the prospect of an hour or two's conversation with him on subjects which have ever been most interesting to me.

Our walk through the kennels and stables having occupied all the forenoon, it was now two o'clock, and in five minutes afterwards Williamson's roast beef appeared on the table. Now, although I was engaged to dine at Kelso at seven, there was no resisting that, and down we sat to it *tête-à-tête* in good earnest. Here then was an opportunity that might never occur to me again of strengthening or refuting by opinions on matters relating to the chase, and in the course of our conversation I questioned him on the following points:—First—on the value of what is called blood to hounds? and his answer delighted me, by reason of its being so entirely in accordance with my own, which has already been made public. "I think," said he, "blood is of the utmost importance to the well-doing of fox-hounds, if had *whilst the stimulus of the chase is existing*, but of little or none afterwards. I consider it very satisfactory, consequently very beneficial to hounds to mark their fox to ground; and am inclined to believe, that a repetition of losing their foxes, makes hounds slack, with an indifferent scent."

Secondly—to the question of whether large or small hounds were preferable? he thus judiciously replied. "The choice somewhat depends on the nature of the country they are wanted for. Well-bred small hounds must have the advantage of large ones equally well-bred, in very close countries, and amongst hills; but I have reason to believe, that large hounds are generally speaking more sure of their fox than small ones. They are more patient, and not so much given to quit the line of scent." This, I know, is the opinion of Foster, huntsman to Mr. Villebois, who, like the Duke of Buccleuch, has a small and a large pack; and if my recollection serves me, is that of the Duke of Cleveland, who also sorted his pack by the standard, until he reduced his kennel to its present limited extent.

"Mr. Williamson," said I, "it is my wish to ask you a question, which probably was never put to you before. Do you, or do you not, believe, that the scent of some foxes is stronger or weaker than that of others? In other words—do you conceive that all foxes impart a similar degree of scent to hounds, leaving out of the question any particular period of the chase?" Somewhat to my surprise, he candidly informed me, that the nature of the question I had put to him had never once come under his consideration, and therefore at the moment the subject dropped. The notion—the various degrees of scent, has by some been looked upon as chimerical and visionary, and by others totally disregarded; but, although it would be difficult to support it by facts, my experience justifies me in asserting that I believe such to be the case. At all events, natural knowledge being a sort of common to which every person has an equal right, and is at liberty to erect any system he may think proper upon it, according to his own taste, I have availed myself of the right, and have made up my mind on this subject. The phenomena of fox-hunting can only be accounted for by such means; and I was glad to find my opinion backed by your correspondent Skim, (in your last May number,) in his practical and judicious remarks on Mr. Grantley Berkeley's system of managing hounds in the kennel and in the field.

Let me digress for a moment here. Although the phenomenon of scent appears beyond our ken, it is my intention soon to offer my sentiments on the subject, how much soever I may fail in the bold attempt. I therefore pass over a day or two in my journal to give the result of Williamson's consideration of this material point. The next time I met him in the field he thus addressed me.

"I awoke at four o'clock," said he, "on the morning after you were at St. Boswell's, and the first thing that came across my mind was the question you put to me respecting the difference of scent in different foxes, and I have given it a good deal of consideration since. I can safely speak to one fact which bears strongly upon it, and favors your agument that such is the case. In the course of my life it is natural to suppose that I have had a vast number of dead foxes in my hands, both before and after they have been broken up by hounds. I can safely assert, that on my return home, the smell left upon them by some foxes has been got rid of with only a slight washing, whereas that left by others has continued till the next day." This I consider to be in part confirmatory of my notion that the strength of the effluvia emitted by foxes varies to a considerable extent, but I shall have much more powerful reasons to offer for it, when I take up my pen on the subject.

To return to the arm chair—and to the reminiscence of two or three hours as interesting conversation as I ever chanced to be engaged in. "You noticed to me," said Williamson, "a fine bitch called Heiress." "I did," was my reply, for she struck me as being a perfect specimen of the fox-hound. "I will tell you a story about her," resumed Williamson. "A young man came to the kennel, one day lately, expressing a wish to see the hounds, and declaring himself to be a disciple of Messrs. Gall and Spurzheim, and consequently a believer in the new fashioned doctrine of phrenology." "And pray," inquired I, "what was the result of his examination of the various skuls?" "A most unfortunate one," answered Williamson. "He selected two, one as the best and another as the worst-scenting hounds in the whole pack—naming Heiress as the latter. Now it so happens, that the one he selected as the best is nearly the worst in the kennel; and a better-nosed bitch than Heiress no man ever holloaed to, or saw." So much then for phrenological developements, as regards the canine race, and for my own part, I have put little faith in them in the human. Of all the parts of the body, the anatomy of the brain is the most complex, and the most able physiologist of the day cannot determine its organs. But this convert to the fanciful theory should have looked for other developments in fox-hounds than the mere faculty of smelling, and such instinctive faculties;—for the organs of combativeness and destructiveness;—for those of murder and theft, and other brute feelings. The physiognomist, I should imagine, to have a better chance in a kennel, as all sportsmen allow there is much in the countenance of a dog, and what is called "*a thorough fox-hound head*," is very indicative of goodness. Surely the doctrine of Gall and Spurzheim has lived its little hour.

One distinguishing feature in the character of Williamson is what is termed good management, in other words, economy in the distribution of expense.—"What a Chancellor of the Exchequer he would make!" we hear one man say. "He would be the best *poor man's* servant in the world," says another. But Williamson's reason for still adhering to that strict economy, vulgarly called "close shaving," now he is a rich man's servant, does him no discredit, if not pushed too far. "I found the duke rich," said he to me, "and it is my wish that he should remain rich." Would that this maxim were more generally acted upon than it is; there would be fewer old inheritances in the market; fewer mortgaged estates; fewer poor gentleman The subject that led to this conversation was the building of the kennel and stables at St. Boswell's, which was entirely under the direction of this most valuable servant, who confirmed what I had heard—namely, that the expense of erecting and completing the entire range of the premises, sufficient for the two establishments, did not exceed the sum of fifteen hundred pounds! A humorous anecdote or two resulted from this portion of our conversation. "I was paying a bill to a farmer, for hay," said Williamson, "a short time ago, of nearly fifty pounds, and he *insisted* upon the odd four-pence half-penny. I gave it him," said he, "with pleasure, *because it showed I had bought the hay worth the money*." This rigid economy throughout the various departments of so large an establishment as the duke's, must be very profitable to the duke but by no means so to his huntsman, who, by his own account, receives but few invitations to good dinners, or other little compliments too often shoved into the bills; "But," says the latter, "I sleep all the better for that. In the first place, my stomach is not clogged with too many of the good things of this world; and in the second, my conscience is quite at ease."

But in some things, the duke has been obliged to insist upon a partial relaxation of this, now somewhat uncalled for, frugality—and especially in the purchase of horses, the value of which in Williamson's opinion is scarcely one half of what is generally booked at in that of others. Since his Grace has let loose the purse strings which his trusty servant had previously held so tightly, I was given to understand a considerable improvement had been effected in the kennel stud; and certainly that which I saw could not even with his—Williamson's—judicious catering, have been procured at his price, which was but a *leetle over* forty pounds. On this subject, as may be supposed, some good stories are afloat; and amongst others, the recapitulation of a scene that took place between a celebrated London dealer and Williamson, on the only appearance of the latter in the grand metropolis of the world. Scene—the dealers' yard.

*Dealer*. "I should be proud of the honor of selling a horse to the Duke of Buccleuch's huntsmen, and especially so to Mr. Williamson, of whom I have heard so much."

*Williamson*. "Wall, sir—I have no objection to buy a horse of you, or of any other man, provided I can buy him upon rea-so-nable terms.

A horse is brought out; the dialogue thus proceeds; and, as may be supposed, very soon concludes.

*Williamson*. "Not a bad-like beast that: pray what do you ask for him?"

*Dealer*. "A hundred and fifty guineas!"

*Williamson*. "Eh, sir; we can buy better horses than this in Scotland for less than half that money."

I need scarcely add—*Exeunt omnes*.

But a still better anecdote relating to Williamson and his horse-dealing speculations was told to me by the gentlemen with whom it originated—namely, Captain Elliott, of his majesty's royal navy, brother to the Scottish baronet of that honorable name; and whom I had the pleasure of meeting during my visit to Mellerstain. The captain, it appeared, had lately returned from sea, having been for some time on a foreign station, and immediately purchased for himself a hunter. Now two things must be premised in my tale. Either Williamson had never seen the captain before, or, having seen him, had forgotten him. Again, the captain was in Mufti*, which never adds to the outward and visiable sign of any gentleman sportsman in the field, at least in a huntsman's eyes. Again—captains in the navy [at least I can answer for one, a particular friend of mine, who makes a perfect non-descript † of himself when he takes the field: but, as the poet says,

——"What's the gay dolphin
When he quits the waves and bounds upon the shore?"]

are apt to be less observant of costume than when at home on the quarter deck; and there is no disguising the fact, that Williamson the first time he saw Captain Elliot on the newly purchased grey, did not take him to be, what he really is, a well bred gentleman. The following various conversations then, which the captain recapitulates with the greatest candor—indeed with apparent satisfaction—took place between them at the different periods of their meeting at the cover side.

First period. Williamson speaks.

"Not a bad-looking rough beast that of your's. What age is he?"

*The Captain*. "Six years old."

*Williamson*. "Wall—I shouldn't mind giving you *thirty pounds* for him, that is to say—if you can warrant him sound, and *quite free from fault*.

*The Captain*. (Enjoying the joke.) "I dont want to sell him just yet." The fact is that though "the grey" was then out of condition, he proved to possess all those good qualities of a hunter that Williamson's keen eye anticipated.

*Williamson*. "Wall, wall; perhaps you may alter your mind."

Second period. Williamson speaks.—"Wall, you have not sold the grey horse. He looks nothing worse since I saw him last. Indeed, I think he's something better. I shouldn't mind giving you *forty* pounds for him, that is to say if you can warrant him sound, and *quite free from fault*."

*The Captain*. "I do not intend to sell him yet."

Third period. Previously to this, Williamson had found out the error he had fallen into, and the dialogue is resumed in an altered tone.

*Williamson*. "I have many apoligies to make to you, sir, for the le-berty I took in asking you to sell your horse. I was not aware whom I had the honor of speaking to; but (still trying it on) I think you did quite right in refusing my *fifty* pounds for him." (Observe, forty was the maximum sum offered.)

Fourth period. "Wall, captain—your horse is very much improved. Perhaps you may be going to sea again; if you do, I shall be glad to give you *sixty* pounds for him."

The next subject we discussed was that of the annual expense of a pack of fox-hounds, and which was rendered more interesting to me from a knowledge of the fact of Williamson having made public a statement of the disturbances under each separate head of the Lothian hounds, previously to their becoming the property of the Duke of Buccleuch, for a period of seven years—namely, from August 1814, to August 1821, the average amount of which was 988l. 10. 1d. for a three times-a-week country. The average annual keep of the hounds—price of meal varying from 88l. to 153l. per annum during the period—was 193l. Of horse flesh, from 17l. to 52l. Of keep of horses, 377l.; the residue of the sum total being disbursed in the wages and clothing of servants, earth-stopping, and other incidental expenses. A strict economy must have been observed here, the amount being much under the general calculation; and this induced me to ask what were the disbursements of the present establishment, independant, of course, of the duke's own stud? Williamson's answer, I confess, surprised me. "They do not," said he, "exceed 1500. per annum, including all charges; but a great advantage is gained by going to market for every thing with cash in hand. It is by attention to what appear little matters that the great saving is effected. Now I know a gentleman who never returns the empty sacks. Was ever such a thing heard of," continued he, with a strong emphasis on his words—"*was there ever such a thing heard of* as a person not returning the empty sacks?"

We were now got into the second glass of whiskey toddy. "Farintosh, Mr. Williamson," I presume, said I, "for it is most excellent liquor!" "If you will look on the head of the cork," he, replied, "you will know as much of it as I do; and there, I found, very intelligibly impressed on black wax, the following words—*Who the devil sent you this?* All the remark that I made on this curious inscription was, that I cared not who the devil sent me some of the same sort—nay, if it was the devil himself I would forgive him; for better no man has tasted. How different said I to myself from those

——"Most poisonous compounds
Which are the movers of a languishing death;
But, though slow, deadly!"

I have ever considered really good whiskey the most wholesome spirit that is drunk by man, and I found no more effect, on my arrival at Kelso to a seven o'clock dinner, from these two glasses of pretty stiff whiskey toddy than I should have found had I been only drinking small beer. Perhaps not so much; for small beer and Scotch night air are not well agreed. I have however reason to believe that a second glass of whiskey toddy is often indulged in by Mr. Williamson. He is not only a remarkably sober man himself, but drunkenness, he told me, is a fault he never looks over *even once*, in any man belonging to his department of the duke's establishment, whatever good qualities the delinquent may possess. Perhaps he is right; for inasmuch as the doctrine of evil communication corrupting good manners is no less true in philosophy than in religion, it must surely be allowed to be applicable to the stable and kennel.

But it is surely now time that the minister's mare and Nimrod should be on their return to Kelso; and particularly so as a thick fog was at this moment descending that made it somewhat doubtful if they got thither at all—at least that night. My brother sportsmen, however, will pardon my dwelling at little on the line here, and those who are not sportsmen are aware how the human soul delights to recall its past pleasures; in fact, as Martial says, in his famous epitaph,

——"Hoc est
Vivre bis, vita posse priore frui."

Let me then set a few minutes longer in the arm chair, waiting for the fog to clear up, and give one another specimen of my host's singular manner of expressing himself: "Allow me to ask you, Mr. Williamson," said I, "did you ever see a *perfect* hound?"—"Why," replied he, "I was once asked that question before, and my answer was, one might just as well expect to find a human being that had never deviated from the moral law, as a fox-hound that would not *sometimes* do wrong." I was much amused at this singular but pithy remark, rendered doubly impressive by the forcible manner in which it was delivered, and I could not help thinking it might have served for a comment upon the philosophy of Plato. Man is the same now as he was in the days of Solomon; the impulse of his nature is strong but his morality is weak, and no mortal can repair what Adam destroyed. Thus is it with brutes. He that seeks to extinguish every unruly passion—every vicious propensity—by an absolute control of their nature, will find himself mistaken, and with the one, as with the other, few have the merit to walk erect in a slippery path.

"Naturam expellas furca, tamen usqus recurret."

It is natural to suppose that no man so independant in circumstances as Williamson is known to be, would remain in servitude and hunt a pack of hounds, unless he were a real enthusiast in the the noble sport. The following anecdote is very demonstrative of the exhilerating effect of a fine run upon such a temperament as his—in short upon a real lover of fox-hunting. "Faith," said one of his daughters to her little brother one day, "gin you want ony thing of your fa-

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* I take Williamson's age to be about forty-five, but I omitted ascertaining the fact. In what is called "a hill run," I believe all men take their hats off to him. His light weight of course tells.

† Mr. Liston was for many years a constant attendant on hounds in the neighborhood of Edinburgh, particularly on those hunted by Williamson.

‡ Perhaps many of your present readers may not have seen my account of the sayings and doings of this conspicuous character in the late Lord Derby's (stag) hunt. Being apparently dead from a fall, the question was asked—"*Hon one go any brandy?*" by way of the last resource. "You will find some in my side-pocket," whispered the dead man with a sigh.

* The word "Mufti," in the hunting field, means any thing but a red coat.

† Don't let it be imagined that I place Captain Elliot amongst the non-descripts. Far from it, but such was the plainness of his attire the first day I saw him in the field that, until I heard him speak, I was myself at a loss as to what order he might belong.

ther, noo is the time; he's just come home, *very much pleased with a 'that he has done.*" But when shall I stop if I indulge in a recapitulation of all the anecdotes I have heard related of this extraordinary man. His zeal in the chase has given birth to many. Coming once to a check in the great north road, he found a horseman there in the midst of the pack. "*What the h—ll brings you here?*" roared Williamson, taking him of course for one of his field who had got ahead of his hounds by some unfair nick; little thinking that he was addressing a commercial traveller on his journey from London. But fancy a member of this useful fraternity got so far on his road to the good town of Edinburgh; having worked his way

"Per varios casus et tot discrimina rerum,"

through good report and evil report, bad debts and good ones, large orders and small ones, doing his utmost for his employers, and *then* to be asked by a huntsman, "*What the h—ll brought him there?*" To me the circumstance is irresistably ridiculous, and I confess I should have greatly enjoyed the scene. Under similar circumstances he once came across an unfortunate horse-breaker, on a two year old colt, and mistaking him also for a M'Adamizing sport-spoiler, roared lustly out to him to "sta-nd still." Finding, however, he might as well have roared to the rocks, or to the waves, he as lustly called to him to *turn his horse**." "Hoo shall I turn him?" said the fellow in reply, "he's na been moonted before to-day, and he's sair afraid your dogs will devour him." "Then Williamson can blow up a little now and then?" I think I hear some of my readers exclaim. Let Mr. Cosser of Dunse, one of his oldest friends and greatest admirers, answer this question, because it will make such readers smile. "Hold hard, Mr. Cosser," said he one day to him on a road, "*hold hard*, I tell you; what the devil are you aboot, driving the hounds before you over the scent? "*the otder you get the bigger fool you get*." "Now," said Mr. Cosser to me, as he related the anecdote, "I shouldn't have minded all this, had it not been that there were two gentlemen fifiy yards before me, down the road, at the time." Doubtless this somewhat alters the case; but so good a sportsman, and so excellant a rider as Mr. Cosser is, should not have been seduced into so heinous a fault in a huntsman's eyes, as pressing upon hounds down a road, where the scent is always in danger of being lost.

Riding across wheat fields is thought more of in Scotland than it is in England, and this reminds me of a good anecdote of Williamson. Having killed his fox in a turnpike-road, he saw a farmer, who had been defeated by the pace, coming sailing away down a large field of growing wheat. "Ware wheat," roared Williamson, "what the devil do you mean, man, riding over the wheat?"

*Farmer.* "Why I was thinking————"

*Williamson.* "Thinking! what's the use of thinking? *you* should reflect."

*Farmer.* "But the wheat is my own."

*Williamson.* "So much the worse; *there's the force of example**."

Now there is no longer a doubt but that Williamson can blow up; but that gem must be rich indeed which can afford to be set without a foil. For my own part, however, were I not Nimrod, I would any day stand a rating from him, for the sake of the peculiarly forcible language in which I knew it would be conveyed to me. And suppose I give rather a convincing proof of this power of words, the result of a nervous tone, in the pronunciation of them, which never fails to have effect, particularly in the art of persuading or advising. In his journey to London, in the mail coach, he obtained sufficient influence over one of his fellow-passengers, a person in a large way of business, to take into his employ a young man upon his sole recommendation, and this to a situation in which much confidence was required. I question whether Demosthenes himself could have done so much by any wary Greek, as Williamson did by his brother Scot, and had he—as against another Æschines—been pitted against him in the coach, I should have backed the copious simplicity of the huntsman even against the majestic address of the orator. In power of voice he would not have had a chance with him.

But have I nothing more to say of my hero during his visit to London? Yes—one little anecdote. "Williamson," said the duke, "you should see some of the lions of London, the two parks, &c. &c." "Wall, your grace," replied Williamson, "I should greatly like to do so; but *I dont know the country and shall be lost.*" The duke immediately ordered one of his own hacks to be saddled for him, and away sallied forth the huntsman, with the duke's pad groom behind him, commanding the respect and admiration of all whom he met. Now Williamson needs not the aid of borrowed plumes; but there cannot be a doubt that, in these days of creation, he was mistaken by many for a newly made lord—for one of old Wetherell's "pitchforked lot," upon a late memorable occasion.

I have hitherto only been speaking of Williamson as a servant to a noble duke, as a huntsman to pack of fox-hounds, as a horseman, and as a sportsman, but must now place him before my readers in a very different light—as a man of education and of reading, an elder of the Scottish kirk, and a Laird of the parish of St. Boswell's, where I am told he possesses a very pretty estate. In the two latter relations I have nothing further to say of him than to express my sincere wish that he may long continue an elder of the Scotish kirk, and a laird of the parish of St. Boswall's; and I shall quickly dispatch him in the first-named position—as a man of education and of reading. I shall deal with him as Homer deals with Helen—show him off, in fact, by one single stroke. A matter of history being one day discussed by the cover's side, without any of the field being able to determine it, a reference was made to Williamson, who instantly decided the point. Clarendon says of some one, that "his education had been good amongst books and men;" Williamson, it appears, has partaken of the fruits of the former, if he have not profited by the latter; but a slender education tells on a strength of intellect like his.

I must now, however, take leave of the sayings and doings of this extraordinary man until we meet again in the hunting-field, and I hope he will forgive the length of my notice of him. But I have an apology at hand. By the general voice of the sporting world he holds a preeminent place in the rank of huntsmen; as a faithful servant he is by none excelled; and he will leave behind him the example to other servants of a spotless name. The wisdom of the philosopher then, as well as the morality of the divine, must be contented with this, and I shall stand acquitted of bestowing upon him unmerited praise. For my own part I covet the feelings of such a man. The first of human blessings is to be virtuous, the second to be praised; and he who enjoys both these distinctions—no matter his station—is arrived at the summit of all earthly felicity:

"The first, the greatest bliss on man conferr'd,
Is in the acts of virtue to excel;
The second, to obtain their high reward,
The soul-exalting praise of doing well.
Who both these lots attains is bless'd indeed,
Since fortune here below can give no richer meed."

I am compelled to follow where my subject leads me, and from huntsman to whipper-in is the next step. Of these indespensable coadjutors in a kennel, of course the Duke of Buccleuch has his quantum—and this quantum is two. The first, Hugh Burn, is, in my opinion, a most efficient man in the field; an excellent horseman; and out of the field a well conducted respectable servaut. But I cannot stop here. "The very devil is in these Scotch servants," said I to myself, after half an hour's conversation with this young man in the Dalkieth stables, "they all talk like philosophers." However, to be serious, this said whipper-in discoursed with me on various subjects, one of them a fine run on the preceeding day, in language, the structure of which would have done for Professor Wilson in his chair. How different, thought I within myself, was this man's account of the various incidents of the day he was speaking of to that given some twenty years ago by one of his craft in Eugland, when informing his fellow-servants of an accident that befel the daughter of his noble master in the field. It appeared that the young lady's mare, called Arachne, had stumbled with her in her gallop, and, unable to recover herself, came head over heels with her to the ground. The whipper-in's version of her ladyship's mishap was verbatim this: "Tum," said she; "my lady," says Oi; "why, what dun you think, Tam? The Rackne mare put her foot in a hole and come —— over tip, by G—."

Both the whipoers-in—the second is young, and so exempt from criticism—are of Williamson's own making, I do not mean the issue of his loins, but instructed in their calling by himself. And his notions on this subject are certainly worthy of record. "There's no two things," said he one day to Sir David Baird, "so difficult to make perfect as a whipper-in and a terrier, at least I find it so. The greatest perseverance and *patience* are necessary to make them know their business. "They come to the wrong shop for *one* of those articles when they come to your's," said the Baronet. But a joke often passes between these two noted sportsmen—allowable, it will be admitted, when it is recollected that the one was the favored servant of the revered father of the other.

Surely it is now high time that the Mi-nis-ter's mare and Nimrod should be on their road to Kelso; and, after one of the most unpleasant rides I ever had in my life, for the night was as dark as the minister's mare was black, and the ice was in places just as smooth as her well worn shoes, I arrived there to a second dinner, at a little after seven. Sufficient for the day, then, is the evil thereof; and, as Milton says,

"*To-morrow* to fresh fields and pastures new."

New London Sporting Magizine, for March, 1836.

### ROSS ANNUAL STEEPLE CHASE.

The Ross steeple chases came off on Thursday, and excited great interest in the sporting world. The day was favorable, and a very numerous company assembled to witness the gallant and spirit stirring sports of the morning. The first race was for 10 sovs. each, with 25 added; the distance, four miles. There were six entries for this race, but three paid forfeit. The following started:—

Mr. Armitage's Saladin.....Mr. Powell
Mr. Meyrick's Maid of the Grove.....Mr. Clinton
Mr. Solloway's Game Cock.....Mr. Patrick

Previous to the start, Mr. Vaughan was appointed umpire, in the absence o Colonel Gilbert; and at three o'clock the word was given, and off they went at a slashing pace. The line was well selected, and of a nature to try the mettle both of the horses and riders. There was one brook at starting, and another at coming in, to say nothing of a mill pond, which would have proved an almost impracticable jump, only that it was discovered to be fordable. Besides these trifles, there could not have been less than thirty stiff leaps. At starting, Game Cock led, but fell at the first brook, which the others cleared. The mare now took up the lead, and maintained it gallantly up to the last brook, taking all the intermediate fences in capital style; here she was full eighty yards ahead of Saladin, and not above a quarter of a mile from home; in fact she appeared to look well for winning; but in going at the brook she fell, her rider getting a very awkward tumble. Unfortunately, too, he got out on the wrong side of the brook, the mare being on the right, so that he had to plunge through again to get her. Saladin also fell at the brook, spilling his rider, who was quickly out again, and though he fell last, was the first to remount The third horse got through pretty well, and Saladin now led over the last leap, which was a post and rail fence, about four hundred yards from home, and went in, winning by four lengths. The mare followed, and Game Cock was last. The second race was for three sovs. each, with a Purse added, over the same line as the first. Six started, and a very interesting race it proved, Powell winning once more, on the chesnut gelding Buffer. The fencing was remarkably good, especially the last brook, which was charged in gallant style by all; the roane horse, in particular, cleared a wonderful space, and landed fairly on the the crown of the opposite bank.

* It May be well to explain to some of your readers that, when hounds are quite off the scent, they are apt to go in the direction they see horses going. Sportsmen, therefore, turn their horses towards the likely point.

* The Aquilian law—the reparation of wrongs—is in force here; and a bill for damage is now and then brought in.

## English Racing Calendar.

### COVENTRY RACES.

WEDNESDAY, March 9, 1836.—The CRAVEN TRIAL STAKES of 10 sovs. each, with 50 sovs. added; once round and a distance; 5 subs.

Mr. Lucas's gr. c Tell Tale, 2 yrs. 6st. (Cricknere)..... 1
Captain Lamb's br. c. Count D'Orsay, 2 yrs. 6 st..... 2
Mr. King's b. h. Zora, 2 yrs. 6 st..... 3
Captain Bunney's ch. f. by Memnon—Billingsgate, 2 yrs. 9st..... 4
Mr. Little ns. Miss Caroline, 2 yrs. 6st..... 5

A SILVER CUP, with 10 sovs. for the second horse; weight for inches; 2 miles.

FIRST CLASS.

Mr. Collett's b. g. Claret, 11st. 3lb (Darling)..... 1 1
Mr. Cheadle's b. g. Chance, 10st. 10lb..... 2
Mr. Barber's br. h. Antelope, 10st. 7lb..... 3
Mr. Kemp's ch. m. by Truant, 10st. 10lb..... 4
Mr. G. Garter's br. m. Bounce..... 5

SECOND CLASS.

Mr. Farmer's b. m. Nothing-at-all, 9st. 7lb. (T. Davies)..... 1 2
Mr. Packwood's br. h. Little John, 9st. 10lb..... 2
Mr. Burton's ch. m. Moggy, 9st. 10lb..... 3
Mr H. Mantle's b. f. Miss Print, 9st. 7lb..... 4

THIRD CLASS.

Mr. Griffin's ch. m. Dimity, 8st. (Lee)..... 1
Mr. Gavin's b. m. Roulette, by Rolla..... 2
Mr. Smith's b. g. Freedom, 9st..... 3
Mr. Maley's ch. g. Miltiades, 8st. 3lb..... 4

The deciding race of the three classes was won by Claret.

A HURDLE RACE of 5 sovereigh each, h. ft. with 20 sovereigns added; 2 miles.

Mr. Little ns. g. g. Apostate, 11st. 11lb. (Captain Beecher)..... 1
Mr. William's Wandering Boy, aged, 12st..... 2

Two or three others were not placed.

A HANDICAP of 10 sovereigns each, h. ft. with 30 added; mile and a half; 9 subs.

Captain Bunney's b. f. by long Longwaist, 4 yrs. 8st. 10lb (Calloway) 1
Mr. Gladwell's ch. g. Whimsical, 4 yrs. 8st. 10lb..... 2
Mr. Little ns. b. m. Slang, 7st. 7lb..... 3
Mr. Farmer's b. g. Timothy, 4 yrs. 9st..... 4

CITY STAKES of 5 sovs. cash, with 20 added; one mile and a half; gents-riders.

Captain Lamb's br. c. Jack, 3 yrs, 9st. 4lb..... 1
Mr. Baring's b. g. Lofty, aged, 12st..... 2
Captain Bunney's b. h. Condington, aged, 12st..... 3

Two or three others started.

The Tally-Ho Hack Stakes of 3 sovs. each, with 20 added, were won in two heats by Mr. Farmer's b. g. Timothy, beating Mr. Cope's Prospect, Mr. Little's b. m. Slang, Mr. William's Wandering Boy, Mr. Fowler's br. h. Little John, Mr. Mayney's ch. g. Miltiades, and Captain Bunney's Newcastle.

## Miscellanies.

### FEMALE EMIGRATION INIQUITIES IN N. S. WALES.

We have always set our faces against the intense humbug of the Female Emigration Scheme, and have done our best endeavors to show in their proper light, not only the character of the proceedings prior to the embarkation of these Colonial *Desirables*, but also of the character of the *Disirables* themselves. We were, therefore, not surprised at reading in the *Morning Advertiser* the following remarks, which we copy, thinking them well worthy the attention of the community. We recommend Mr Marshall most especially to read and digest them:—

"Female emigration is a disgrace to Britain, and has done more to ruin this 'land of milk and honey' than any scheme I can imagine. Only think of about 2,000 females, of whom about 1500 have since their arrival subsisted themselves by prostitutiou—lazy, fi'thy, abominlnable wretches, given up to every vice. If you have any power, tell the committee that Australia's curse will follow them to their graves; and that, were they here, they would be in danger of personal violence from all quarters. Servant women are what are wanted, and not the sweepings of British bawd houses. As to wives, I have no doubt but women who behave well for a year or two will get married; but what man would marry a female sent out by the bawd house cleansing Committee? Female Crown prisoners are far snperior in conduct, in morals, and in acquirements, to the wretches who have been sent hither in the Bussorah Merchant, the Layton, the David Scott, and the Duchess of Northumberland. If you could get Mr. Marshall to come out here, I have no doubt but on his arrival he would be saluted with such a yell of indignation as the Devil received from his compeers when he finished the developement of the ruin of our race, (see Milton.")

We deed not quote more—the subject is altogether most revolting; but we trust that attention having been drawn to it, some means will be taken to put a stop to an importation into our rising colonies, of the means of spreading immorality, disease, and every species of mental and bodily contamination.

London Age.

TROTTING.—The trotting match for £20 a side, between Mr. Barton's chesnut horse, and Mr. Budge's clipped horse, came off, according to appointment, on Tuesday last, on the Lewisham and Bromley road; and we do not recollect for some length of time seeing such a collection of horsemen and vehicles: it fully shows that though the sport is less practised it is by no means less attractive. We should say that all the first rate trotters were on the ground; and it was not a litle pleasing to watch the "shoots" that were occasionally made, and the generalship that was displayed to gain any advantage that might occur; that which attracted the most notice was a cob stallion, ridden by Mr Edwards, jun., and was the admiration of all who saw him have a "let loose." As the time for starting drew nigh, the concourse of spectators at least amounted to 2,000; and after the usual preliminaries of choosing umpires, &c., the horses came to the scratch about a quarter past four o'clock. Mr. Barton rode his own horse, and Mr. J. Bowdry rode Mr. Budge's. Having been started by Mr. H. Colston, they proceeded at a steady pace, neek and neck, at which they continued nearly a mile, when their mettle getting up, they increased their speed so much that it caused Mr. Budge's horse to break, and having turned round gave his opponent the lead, which he maintained, and won easily by 200 yards, doing the two miles in about six minutes and forty seconds. The pace was very good considering the state of the road, nearly the whole distance having been recently gravelled.

A Volatile young lord, whose conquests in the female world were numberless at last married. "Now, my lord," said the countess, "I hope you'll mend." "Madam," says he, "you may depend on it, this is my last folly."

EXCEEDING ACCURATE.—The London Monthly Review, speaking of Col. Stone, the author of the Book about Mathias, and Editor of the Commercial Advertiser, says—

"Mr. Stone the author of this volume, is an aged and pious person, Chaplain to the Penitentiary, and other benevolent institutions."

The North Devon Advertiser of February 29th, contains an accornt of a footraee run at Barnstable, between two venerable athletae, one aged 65 and the other. Distance a hundred yards, stake, two pots of porter, time three minutes and four seconds. "Boys will be boys."

A SPLENDID SCHEME.—The following are among the list of prizes proposed in a splendid lottery scheme in Tennessee:—One brick house, and one steamboat a negro girl and a sorrel mare, a bay colt and a yellow girl. The bay colt is valued at $2000, and a yellow girl at eleven hundred dollars.

The Editor of the Portsmouth Gazette has received from a correspondent a box of live grssshoppers, of this year's growth.

"The colers," says a German, "nay even the forms in poetry, as in the kaleidesscope, already exist; accident here, and genius there, put them in new positions, and thus creates new pictures."

The celebrated John H. Slack is still bamboosling our cunning yankee brethren down east. They say they want none of his *slack*.

The *New York Daily Times* advertises a list of 7000 letters in the post-office of that city. At the government price of two cents a letter, this amounts to the pretty sum of $140, for a single advertisement inserted three times

GRAND PIGEON SHOOTING.—The inclosure at the back of the Red House Tavern was yesterday thronged by gentlemen of the sporting world, including some of the best shots of the day. Mr. Bloodsworth, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Groom, and others equally well-known to the public, attended in order to witness that which is now considered a rarity (a doule match,) two birds trapped separately, both strings pulled at once, double-barrelled guns. The match was for thirty guineas, batween Mr. Gyngle and Mr. Jude, two gentlemen who crmpeted for the splendid cup given by Mr. Bowden, at Chalk Farm. The terms of the match were seven double shots, each twenty-one yards rise. Mr. Gyngle was the winner, killing six birds; but throughout the match no double shot was made. The ground afterwards produced some minor matches, of little or no importance.

London Morn. Chron.

The practice of stealing children, maiming, or binding them, and carrying about to beg with, is not uncommon in England.—*Phil. Public Ledger.*

Oh no, not at all uncommon! but, on the contrary, so common that the ears, fingers, and toes of children thus maimed, are sold at two guineas and a half a bushel, to make delicate ragouts for the nobility; and their eyes fetch three guineas a peck, to make *forced*-meat balls for the mock turtle soup provided for the royal family. What does the editor of the Public Ledger *now* think of the civilization and liberty of that country.

New York Sun.

The following is a choice specimen of what may be termed the imaginative style of composition. It figures in a police report contained in the Boston Morn. Post and is the descriptive of a complainant in court, whose "human face divine" had been denuded of all traces of the *celestial* in a street quarrel. "His macerated visage spoke for itself. There was not a white spot as big as a four-pence on it; he looked as if he had fallen head foremost into a boiled huckleberry pudding, and had permitted its contents to dry on."

Yis yir honor, my Brither takes the advantage of me now and kapes ould pig and the pratee garden all to himself, becase he's two year's oulda thin me, but stop till I lives an other two year ould then we'll bouth be the same age and then we'll share and share alike.

HOUSEHOLD SERVICE OF THE DOG—"I say, stranger," said a cottage urchin to a Yankee pedlar, "don't you whistle that ere dog away."

"Why he aint no use no how, he's too ugly."

"O but he saves heaps of work."

"How?"

"Why he always licks the *plates and dishes* so clean that they never want washing. And mamma says she would'nt part with him no how, for our new dog aint got used to mustard yet."

*An Accommodoting Husband.*—A man who recently commtted suicide in Ohio, left the following letter for his better half:

"*Mrs. Harriet T. Norton.*—I die that you may be happy.

ELISHA NORTON.

March 19th, 1836.

The Post says that a young man by the name of French, accomplished a sevese task in the sporting line on Saturday, in Chelsea. He picked up one hundred eggs, placed a yard apart, and deposited each one, separately, in a basket, one rod from the starting point, in 53½ minutes, making the distance travelled, five miles and three quarters.

One of Colonel Stevens's turf horses, valued at $4000, jumped overboard from the Hoboken ferry-boat, a few days since and was drowned.

This paragraph has, we are inclined to think, been published in every paper in the United States, and in some of them two or three times. We are tired of seeing it, inasmuch as it was contradicted more than a week ago by the New-York Spirit of the Times, a paper that is always "at home" in sporting matters.

Boston Morning Post.

Sept. 25th, 1835. About this time a bird of the cormorant kind, flying over the river, near Keppon, Yorkshire, snapped up a fish, which just at that moment had made a leap from the water. While the bird was devouring his prey he was shot on the banks of the river, and on being opened, a gold breach, of the value of ten guineas, was found in his maw. The cormorant subsists upon fish. It is probable that jewellery, coin, and similar articles, sometimes found in the stomachs of these voracious birds, had been previously swallowed by their prey.

THH ELOPEMENT OF PRINCE CHARLES AND MISS SMITH.—A letter from Naples to the Editor of *The Morning Chronicle*, says:—"So Prince Charles has gone to Ireland. I saw him in the theatre on the evening of his departure; his Scotch valet got every thing packed up, and at one in the morning of the 13th he walked to the Strada Toledo, where he found Mr. O'Conner ready and waiting with his carrriage; Miss Smith joined them. When they set out for Rome Miss Smith's maid was with her. Mr. O'Conner had got a passport from the English Ambassador, in which Prince Charles was represented as his son, and Miss Smith as his daughter. Miss Smith and her sister are relations to Mrs. Fitzherbert; they were staying at Naples with their Governess. Miss Smith, early in the evening, feigned to be unwell, and left her lodgings under pretence of going to a chemist. It is generally thought that the match will prove any thing but happy. As soon as the King was acquainted with the occurrence, he, with his usual generosity, sent the Commissary of Police after them, with a passport, for his brother, and a letter to [illegible] beseeching him to consider what he was about before he went farther. After he had read the letter he tore it in half, and on the half-sheet that was unwritten he wrote an answer to the King, to the effect that the affair had proceeded too far for matters to be arranged."

A market woman at Albany lately took fire in the open street, and burnt for some time, notwithstanding the spectators threw water upon her, and rolled her in the mud, with great industry. When the flames were finally extinguished, she explained the mystery by confessing that being surprised in smoking a pipe, she thrust it, fire and all, into her pocket, from the aperture of which the smoke first proceeded.

FAVOR IN HIGH PLACES.—The Montreal Gazettee speaking of the want of energy and decision in the criminal authorities of Lower Canada, and the consequent uncertainty in the execution of the laws, says it "requires more personal interest at court to get hanged than to be appointed to an office." And this is precisely the case in New York; a number of persons have done their utmost to get hanged and cannot; and it is quite doubtful whether the recent strenuous effort of the murderers now in custody will prove more successful.

The Montreal Curling Club held an anniversary dinner yesterday afternoon, at Swords' Hotel. This Club was originally established in 1807, by a number of natives of Counties in the West of Scotland, to which this game is almost peculiar, and has continued in existence, under alternate diminution or increase of members, till the present winter, when it has somewhat augmented its strength. About thirty members sat down to dinner, at which appropriate national dishes—kail, sheep's heads, haggis, and greens, tripe, and oaten bread—were prominent Libations of mountain dew and and Athol brose served to remove the coarse asperities of the viands, and the punch bowl recalled to mind the many hallowed recollections of "bygone days." The evening was spent in the greatest hilarity and good fellowship.

Gazette.

A farmer in a neighboring town, sent out his son John to feed the hogs. On reaching the pen, John found an old sow in the act of killing the last one of a litter of fine pigs. He seized a stake, and in a rage struck the old sow over the head killed her. Supposing he had made a bad matter worse, he returned to the house, expecting chasetisement, and informed his father that all the pigs had been destroyed by their mother.

"Why had'nt you killed the d——d critter?' said he in a rage.

'I *did* father.'

'You *did!* you good-for-nothing fellow! I've a good mind to flog you within an inch of your life.'

The Coblentz paper contains the account of an extraordinary natural phenomenon, born in that neighborhoed, of a male child with two heads, four arms and shoulders, but with only one body and two legs. The creature and mother are doing well, and, if they live, will put the noses of the Siamese youths out of joint.

A DARK ONE.—"O father! I've just seen the blackest nigger ever was!" said a little fellow one day as he came running into the house.

"How black was he, my son?"

"O he was as black as—black can be; why father, charcoal would make a *white* mark on him."

SAWYER'S CHALLENGE.—We, the undersigned, do hereby declare that we are ready to cut upwards of 3,000 superficial feet of boards, from logs of pine nearly two feet deep, in six successive days, for 2s. 6d. per 100 feet; and shall not during that time eat nor drink nothing but OATMEAL, SKIM-MILK, SALT, AND WATER, provided we have twelve day's practice of the same sort of work previous to commencing the above undertaking.

JAMES STEEL.
Fochabers, Morayshire, N. B. Feb. 18, 2836. WILLIAM GRASSIE.

Lord John Russell [a very small man is his loroship,] married Lady Ribbles dale last spring. Her ladyship has presented him with a daughter. This is called her contribution to the *Home* office—his lordship being Home Secretary of State. Before her ladyship was confined, it was mentioned that she was about having "a little one!" "Nay," said the King, "her ladyship already has a little Russell, and a *very* little one!"

Evening Star.

Sir Edward Codrington, the "hero of Navarino, met an old sailor lately, rolling along from side, with all the outward appearance of drunkenness. "What Jack! drunk already?" "Lord, no, your honor, I be'nt drunk, but the ground's here so cursed still and steady, if I didn't keep moving in a nat'ral way, I should fall sick."

Ib.

Since the publication of the very egotistical dedication of "Impressions in America," Mr. Tyrone Power has acquired the soubriquet of Tire-one Power.

# THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

REMOVAL.

**The Office of the SPIRIT OF THE TIMES has been removed from 171 Broadway, to the Washington Divan, 157 Broadway.**

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1836.


☞To complete our account of the New York Races, we have been obliged to delay the publication of THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES until 12 o'clock, Saturday morning.

## NEW YORK JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

FIRST SPRING MEETING, UNION COURSE.

The sun awoke in good humor on Tuesday morning and introduced to the votaries of the Turf a most auspicious day. By 11 o'clock Brooklyn was thronged with people, but an accident having occurred to the locomotives on the Rail Road, nearly 1200 were obliged to return to the city. The few carriages at the Ferry were chartered at enormous prices, and though 5 to $8 was offered for anything in the shape of a conveyance, there was positively none to be had at any price for two hours before the race. The attendance, nevertheless, was highly respectable, comprising, in addition to several groups of ladies in their Pavilion, a great number of Turfmen from different sections of the country.

At 1 o'clock the ball was opened with a match between Mr. HETH of Virginia, and Mr. TILLOTSON of New York, for $5000 a side, h. f. Four mile heats.

John Heth named br. f. *Margaret Armistead*, (formerly known as Rebecca Coleman,) by Imported Apparition, 4 yrs. old, 101lbs.

Robert Tillotson named ch. c. *Admiral*, by Imported Barefoot, out of Highland Mary, 4 yrs. 104lbs.

On stripping, the mare appeared in fine condition; she is a large, powerful animal, with a fine shoulder, and a chest like a greyhound. The fact that she ran (in Mr. Heth's absence) under the direction of Col. Johnson, and her racing condition, gave her odds in the betting, which was hardly warranted by the result, 3 to 2 being offered in her favor. *Admiral* resembles Mr. Stevens' colt *Dosoris*, being a beautiful bright chesnut, and looks more like a Henry than a Barefoot colt. He had discovered symptoms of lameness for several days, though the fact was not generally known, nor did he show it in his paces before the start.

The track was allotted to Admiral. Both went off at a snail's pace, which improved as they came upon the back stretch, where Margaret went in front and widened the gap before they passed the stand, about three lengths. The second round was made with little alteration of position, both going at their ease as if afraid of tiring themselves. In the third, Admiral went up and tried it on, and finding he had the foot of the mare, his rider waited upon her until the fourth, well in hand, the mare running with the saddle on her withers. It was not until the last mile that either went to work in earnest, when, after running neck and neck for half a mile, the horse came home nearly a length ahead.

The horse blowed a good deal after the heat, but his respiration was freer than Margaret's. He was much too high in flesh, and the day being excessively warm added to his disadvantage. Margaret had a short plthisicy cough, and though looking least distressed was not in equal order with the horse when time was called, and 50 to 40 was repeatedly offered that he took the money.

The start for the 2d heat was a complete *faux pas*—the mare getting the track almost before the signal tap on the drum was heard, and which was not given until both had passed the stand! Admiral, however, got in front and was then pulled up. In the 2d round the mare went up and challenged, and after a long brush, she passed and shook him off a little, but he regained his place in front on the 4th quarter, and the pace got better; still it was a sort of hand gallop, nothing more. As they crawled along the third mile, Margaret came out of the ruck in front, and kept her place notwithstanding several rallies, and it was not until after they were nearly opposite the four mile distance post, coming home, that Hitchcock (Admiral's jockey) made his run. He no doubt was too confident in the foot of his horse, and in consequence lost the heat by a length, the mare running under the spur. The heat was the slowest it ever fell to our lot to record at having been run over this track, being 8: 50.

The odds now rose to 200 to 75 on Margaret. The 3d heat was better contested than the two first, each leading alternately; Admiral was at one time half a dozen lengths in advance. Margaret went up and collared the horse in the third mile, and [illegible] came inside the gate, to the astonishment of all, Admiral broke down, and was so lame as to be hardly able to limp off to his stable. Margaret galloped round the 4th mile, and thus ended the poorest day's sport we ever hope to see on the Union Course.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *Margaret Armistead* | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| *Admiral* | 1 | 2 | br. d. |

Time, 1st heat, 8: 5—2d, 8: 50—3d, not declared.

Mr. Livingston's nomination, (J. C. Stevens' ch. c. *Dosoris* by Henry, out of Goliah's dam,) received, forfeit from the following, named in a sweepstakes for this day, Mile heats, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit:—

1. Ro. Tillotson, names ch. c. by Henry, out of Medoc's dam.
2. R. F. Stockton names his imported colt, by Chateau Margaux.
3. Ro. L. Stevens names ch. c. by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh.
4. Also, names English filly, by Muley, out of Caprice.
5. John C. Stevens names ch. f. by Henry, out of Janette.
6. W. Livingston names ch. c. by Henry, out of Goliah's dam.

SECOND DAY, Wednesday, May 4. Proprietor's Purse $300. Two mile heats.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Robert L. Stevens' b. h. *Tom Moore*, by Eclipes, out of Lalla Rookh, 5 years old, 114 lbs | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| John C. Stevens' ro. m. *Floranthe*, by Eclipse, out of Goliah's dam, 5 years old, 111 lbs | 2 | 0 | 2 |
| John R Snediker's b. c. *Union*, by Eclipse, out of 4 years old, 104 lbs | | | dis. |

Time—1st heat 3m. 50s.—2d 4m. 24s.—3d 4m. 2s.

The mare was the favorite against the field, and 2 to 1 were offered that she won the first heat. She had a bad start in that heat, but easily made up the loss, running second after the first half mile, but unable to head Tom Moore, though a severe brush was made down the quarter stretch, the mare and Tom both under the persuaders. The horse won by neck only—Union no where.

The second heat was a waiting race, each holding up as if for a rally on the last half mile, for which distance only the pace was severe. They were so nearly matched as to make a most interesting race, being locked for half a mile, and making a dead heat of it. The last mile was done in 1: 59.

The third heat was won by a length in 4: 2, both nags doing their best. Although the time in this race was not remarkable, the sport was good, from the nags running so equally.

SAME DAY, Wednesday—A Sweepstakes, mile heats, for three year old colts and fillies, entrance $300, half forfeit; 90 and 87 lbs.; ten subscribers. SUBSCRIBERS:—

1. J. H. Wilkes names b. c. by Henry, dam by Ariel.
2. James Bathgate names c. by Barefoot, dam Maid of the Mill.
3. R. F. Stockton names produce of Charlotte Pace, by Medley.
4. Charles Green names Manhattan, by Henry, dam Filho mare.
5. William Wynn, names ch. f. by Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Romp, by Henry.
7. T. Pearsall names full brother to Alice Grey
8. S. Ringgold, names ch. c. by Medley, dam Cresida, by Charles.
9. John C. Craig, names produce by Arietta, dam by Medley.
10. Jacob Van Dyke names gr. f. by Medley, dam Rosalinda.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Jas. Bathgate's gr. c. *Tramp*, by Barefoot, out of Maid of the Mill... | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Charles Green's b. c. *Manhattan*, by Henry, out of Filho mare..... | 2 | 1 | 2 |
| John C. Stevens' b. c. *Borodino*, by Henry, out of Romp..... | 3 | 2 | 3 |

Time—1st heat 1m. 53½s.—2d, 1m. 54½s.—2d, 1m. 55s.

The Barefoot colt was the favorite. In the first heat Mr. Green's colt made the running, and appeared to have the heels of the others, but Tramp made a smart rally when near home, and won the heat by nearly half a length

It was now 100 to 40 on the favorite, and betting folks look not a little blue when Manhattan won the next heat, the Barefoot running third throughout, and just saving his distance.

Hedging was now the order of the day, but Mr. Green's colt came in so fresh, and looked so like a winner, that little could be done in that way. It was now Borodino's turn to take a heat, and at it he went, and led at a racing pace, as far as the rising ground on the farther side of the course, when he gave it up, and Tramp and Manhattan made play together as far as the north and final turn, when the Barefoot shot ahead and won the heat and the stakes in 1m. 55s.

Borodino had been complaining from a cold for some days back, and was any thing but in racing condition.

THIRD DAY, Thursday, May 5.—Proprietor's Purse, $500. Three mile heats.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| John C. Stevens' (G. H. Coster's) ch. h. *Cadmus*, by Eclipse, out of Di. Vernon, 5 yrs old, 114lbs | 1 | 1 | |
| Samuel Laird's b. h. *Henry Archy*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, aged, 126lbs | 2 | 2 | |
| Wm. McCoun's (Mr. Butler's) *Mark Moore*, by Eclipse, out Lalla Rookh, 4 yrs old, 104lbs | 4 | dis. | |
| Danl. Abbott's br. c. *Tom Paine*, by John Richards, 4 yrs old, 104lbs. | 3 | dis. | |

Time—1st heat, 5m. 52½s.—2d 5m. 47½s.

The betting on this race on Wednesday was of the right sort for speculators, Henry Archy being backed even against the field at one house; and Cadmus the same at another. But a little talk brought all this right before the start, when it settled down to the field against Archy. But really Tom Paine and Mark Moore were almost out of the betting, the only transactions we witnessed that touched them being even bets that they were distanced. Henry Archy looked in too high flesh for running to our eye;—Cadmus just right.

Tom Paine had the pole and Cadmus was on the outside. The latter soon took the lead followed closely by Tom, who made the running for two miles and more, Archy holding up for the last mile. It was not till they came round on to the back side of the course that he made play;—he there went at Cadmus, and the pace waxed warm at once. But the son of Eclipse needed no persuading to keep him ahead. His rider had his eye on Archy and let out his horse as the other attempted to come up, and so continued his run home, without whipping or spurring. The several miles of the heat were done in 1m. 58½s—1m. 59s. and 1m. 55s. making 5m. 52½s.

Each nag came up well for the second trial, tho' all looked on Cadmus' victory as a sure thing. Archy made his run earlier in this heat than in the other, therein showing some sense. But it would not do, and Cadmus won without being once headed. Tom Paine and Mark Moore found the pace altogether too severe for *them*, and were distanced by a long way.

Cadmus has thus renewed his laurels, and we presume will now be trained for the four mile day in the next meeting. We venture, though it can hardly be called a venture, to rank him as one of the best three horses on the northern turf, and to prouounce him amply able to vindicate his birth and "bringing up" in thp great match to come off on the 31st inst.

SAME DAY—A sweepstakes, mile heats, for three year old colts and fillies, entrance $300, forfeit $100; 90 and 87lbs. nine subscribers. SUBSCRIBERS:—

1. Ro. Tillotson, names filly out of Polly Jones.
2. I. S. Snedecor, names gr. f. by Henry, out of Thorne's Eclipse m.
3. G. T. Wilson, names f. by Henry, out of Di Vernon.
4. Wm. Jones, names f. by Barefoot, out of Eleanor
5. Jno. C. Stevens, names s. c. by Henry, out of Purity.
6. Alex. L. Botts, ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Purity.
7. B. Seaman, names c. by Barefoot, out of Agnes.
8. Ro. L. Stevens, names "Envoy," by Mennon, out of Zarina.
9. Ro. L. Stevens, names c. by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wm. Jones' b. f. by Barefoot, out of Eleanor, | 3 | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Alex. L. Botts' ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Purity | 1 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| Robt. L. Stevens' b. c. *Envoy*, by Mennon, out of Zarina | 2 | 1 | 3 | 3 |

Time—1st heat, 2m. 5s.—2d 1m. 58s.—3d 2m. 9s—4th 2m. 10s.

Each of these colts were complaining from lameness, and it was doubtful till the very moment of the race if any would start. But after galloping them once or twice up and down the stand, and finding that they would not actually fall, it was concluded to let them go. The imported colt rather the favorite, though the betting was merely nominal.

They waited on each other for three quarters of the mile, when the Charles filly showed plainly that she had the foot of the field by rushing past on straight stretch and winning only half a length.

The second heat was a closer affair—Envoy and the filley making a very pretty race, and coming in so exactly neck and neck, that the stand resounded with "dead heat, dead heat." But the judges rightly enough decided otherwise, and gave the race to the colt.

The start for the third heat was a most unlucky one for the filly, she being many lengths behind. She however managed to *get placed* on the north bend, where Envoy unexpectedly gave up the lead to the Barefoot colt, which till then had not been thought of for the race. The filley made a severe push for the lead, but had suffered too much to cope with the colt who was comparatively fresh.—She lost the heat by a length. A better start would in our opinion have given her this heat and the race.

Each nag had now won a heat, but give a Barefoot a heat you know, and it takes the devil to beat him. So Mr. Seaman's colt showed, for the filly was entirely unable to reach him, and Envoy hardly attempted it.

This, like other races of the meeting, derived its interest from the very equal match of three years old,—matched not only in foot and bottom, but unfortunately, in lameness.

FOURTH DAY, Friday, May 6, Jockey Club Purse, $1000. Four mile heats.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Samuel Laird's (Gen. C. Irvine's) b. c. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett, by Thornton's Rattler, 5 yrs. old, 114lbs | 1 | 1 | |
| Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. *Juliana*, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, 5 yrs. old, 111lbs | 3 | 1 | |
| Alex. L. Botts' b. h. *Veto*, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 4 yrs. old, 104 lbs | 2 | dr. | |
| Tillotson and Gouverneur's ch. h. *Post Boy*, by Henry, out of Garland, 5 yrs old, drawn. | | | |

Time—1st heat, 7: 58—2d, 8: 16.

The expectation that all the entries for this day would start, drew together an immense concourse, among whom, besides many distinguished strangers, we were gratified to see a brilliant bevy of ladies. To the great disappointment of all, however, it was announced late in the morning that Post Boy was drawn. On enquiring into the matter, we found that he had been plated and was standing ready in his stable, but that one of his owners objected to starting him on the ground of his engagement* in June, as the champion of the North against the South. It is but an act of justice to Mingo to remark that he came on here with the express expectation of meeting Post Boy, and it is a matter of common notoriety that nothing prevented his being withdrawn, but his spirited owner's disinclination to add to the general disappointment.

At the call Veto took his place in the track, Juliana in the centre, and Mingo ontside. They got off well together, Veto and Mingo making the running, the latter in hand. Veto led the first three miles, when after passing the stand, Mingo went up and collared him, and after a smartish brush, shot ahead and came home a length in front under a hard pull in 7:38.

Before the 1st heat the odds were in favor of the Southern mare, and as she was held up throughout, betting men continued their favor to her, having full confidence as well as foal. Large sums were staked upon her; and even bet was considered by the gallant Southerners as safe as the speculations in Long Island real estate, and all put up the blunt with a perfect looseness, as they have it in Old Kentuck. Veto was to high in flesh, and the first heat having afforded him a fine morning's exercise, his owners withdrew him, as having achieved "glory enough for one day."

Mingo and Juliana contended alone for the second heat. The first, of course had the track, but his rider, who knew a thing or two pulled him up just after the start, and gave the track to the mare. And she found it no sinecure as her sides evidenced, for Mingo waited upon her so attentively, hand in hand, that her jockey's heels were in demand. Indeed she expressed so decided an aversion to his repeated persuasions as to have confidence among her friends.

Almost any odds were now offered on Mingo—3 to 1 went a begging. On the 3d mile he went up and challenged the mare and after running neck and neck with her round to the north bend on the back side of the course, (where his sire showed Henry a trick worth knowing) he passed and gradually shook her off, coming home a clear length and a half ahead.

*We beg to insert most distinctly that the entry of Post Boy was a bona fide entry, made with the proprietors, and that his entrance money was forfeited by the withdrawal. We do this as an act of justice to Messrs. BOYCE & BARRON, against whom a most unholy prejudice was entertained by many at the races, from supposing that it was but a piece of management on their part to fill their stands to announce Post Boy as in the field. They are utterly incapable of such management.

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JAMES WARRELL Esq. the artist, is about to open the Nashville theatre.

Mrs. PRITCHAR is playing to full houses at Pittsburg.

Bennett is coming on the turf for a paragraph. He says in a late Herald:—"We must look into the sporting world, and have a cut off their rump steaks also. Mrs. Griffen, Maria Monk, and all the other bit bits must not monopolise the Herald."

## SPLENDID TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES.

Immediately after the result of the four mile race was declared on the Union course, the thousands in attendance made their way three miles farther down the Island to the Centreville Trotting course, to witness the grand Sweepstakes announced in the Spirit of the Times on the 19th of March. The horses named comprised some of the best bits of blood in the world, and amateurs in trotting horse flesh were assembled from all quarters.

FRIDAY, May 6, 1836. Sweepstakes. Two mile heat; in harness. Subscription $1000, 145 lbs. each.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Joel Conklin named b. g. *Dutchman* | 1 | 1 | |
| Henry Jones " s. m. *Fanny Pullen* | 2 | 3 | |
| James Black " b. g. *Confidence* | 3 | 2 | |

Time—1st heat 5m. 18½s.—2d, 5m. 17½s.—1st mile 2m. 41½s—2d, 2m. 37s.—3d, 2m. 23⅞s.—4th, 2m. 40s.

There's *time* for you! Let the Trotting Clubs of Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Mobile, beat that, and then we will try again.

Dutchman had the track, Fanny the centre, and Confidence the outside. After a false start they got off nearly abreast at the top of their speed. On the second quarter, Dutchman broke up, and Fanny passed him; soon after he again broke up, when Confidence also followed suit. After a long brush, however, Dutchman recovered his place of Confidence, and went at the mare. As they come within the gate, she broke up, when Dutchman instantly passed and won the heat by a length. The second heat was very closely contested, though Confidence and Fanny broke up so frequently that Dutchman tailed them off like an old one. For some time past, the mare has been the favorite with the New-Yorkers, though the Philadelphians sported their blunt on Confidence, and our Brooklyn friends went their death on JOEL and his nag. All were driven in tip top style, and the whole affair went off to the utmost satisfaction of the most numerous and respectable assemblage we ever saw on the Centreville course.

## PLAQUEMINE, LA., JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The first spring meeting of the Plaquemine Jockey Club came off at the time announced, commencing on the 16th March, and continuing four days. It will be seen for young beginners, our purses are very respectable; and a very decided satisfaction was expressed, at the manner in which the sports of the week were conducted. Our friends at Natchez, by altering the time of their spring meeting, to which we had taken great pains to conform our own, drew off from us many fine horses, whose engagements there, would not allow of their visiting us. We are taking steps to prevent the collision for the future, and being now in possession of ample means, we shall hold out for our next meeting, such inducements as will secure us a first rate attendance. Our track is an admirable one both for its locality, and the nature of the soil, scarcely liable to be affected by the vicissitudes of the weather.

As far as good weather and a fair field could contribute to our own satisfaction, and to the amusement of our friends, we have every reason to be gratified with the result of our experiment, and every inducement to carry it out in a manner worthy of Lousiana.

I have some idea, also, in the mean time, of applying myself to the acquisitions of the fancy language, the *norma loquendi*, of the turf, in order to furnish you hereafter with something more than a mere sketch of the performances.

First Spring Meeting, 16th March, 1836. Tract one mile six feet, and in good order throughout the week.

FIRST DAY, March 16, 1836. Mile heats, purse $200, entrance $25.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| T. H. Boyles' b. c. *Mexican*, by Earle's Pacolet, dam by Sir Harry, 3 yrs. old, 87lbs | 3 | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Joseph Thompson's ch. g. *John Randolph* by Candidate, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs. 83lbs | 3 | 1 | 2 | 2 |
| Fergus Duplantier's b. h. *Storm*, by Champion, dam by Timoleon, 4 yrs. 100lbs | 1 | 1 | dr. | |
| F. H. Davis g. f. by *Don Andre*, dam a Dragon mare, 3 yrs. 83lbs | | | dis. | |

Time—1st heat 1m. 52s.—2d heat 1m. 52s.—3d heat 2m. 12s. The distance for mile heats, 50 yds. The last heat won easily by Mexican.

SECOND DAY, March 17. Three mile heats, purse $500. Entrance $100.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| F. Duplantier's bh. h. *John Beasely*, by Mercury, dam full sister to Stockholder, 5 yrs. 110lbs | 1 | 1 | |
| J. Thompson's (E. F. Davis') g. c. *Star of the West*, by Sir Richard, dam by Stockholder, 2 yrs. a feather | 2. | dr. | |
| B. B. Simmes' ch. h. *Edward*, by Ratler, dam Floretta, by Gracchus, 6 yrs. 118lbs | 3 | dis. | | |

Time—1st heat 6m. 12s.—2d heat 6m. 9s. Won easily by John Beasely, Edward's bridle shipped in both heats, which prevented his rider from holding him up properly.

THIRD DAY, March 18. Two mile heats, purse $300. Entrance $50.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| F. Duplanter's ch. g. *Go-it-Jerry*, by Jerry, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs. 97lbs | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| T. H. Boyles, *Anne Lyle*, by imp, Leviathere dam by Pacolet. ch. f. yrs. 83lbs | 1 | 2 | dis. |
| Michael Schlater's b. f. *Adria*, by Pacific, dam by Bagdad, 4 yrs. 97lbs | 3 | dr. | | |
| Moses Brown's b. c. *Sidney Burbridge*, by Trumpator, dam by Hamiltonian, 3 yrs. 86lbs | | | | |
| R. Reames' b. g. *Wasp*, by Snap Eagle, dam by Sir Harry, 6 yrs. 115lbs | | | dis. | |

Time—1st heat 3m. 58s.—2d heat 2m. 58s.—3d heat 4m. 4s. Adria was injured in the first heat, and dr.

FOURTH DAY, March 19. Best 3 in 5, purse $100. Entrance $15 added to the purse.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| F. Duplanter's ch. f. *Miss Finnery*, by Mercury dam Sally Harvy, 3 yrs. 83lbs | 1 | 1 | 1 | |
| J. F. Miller's b. f. by *Sir Henry*, dam by Dare Devil, 2 yrs. a a feather | 2 | 2 | dr. | |
| T. H. Boyles's b. c. *Mexican*, by Earles Aacolet, dam by Sir Harry, 3 yrs. 86lbs | 3 | 6 | 2 | |
| E. F. Davis's *Star of the West*, g. c. by Sir Richard, dam by Stockholder, 2 yrs. a feather | 4 | 3 | 3 | |
| J. Thompson's ch. g. *John Randolph*, by Candidate dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs. 83lbs | 6 | 7 | 4 | |
| B. B. Simme's ch. h. *Edward*, by Ratler dam Floretta by Gracchus, 6 yrs. 118lbs | 5 | 4 | 5 | |
| R. Reames b. c. *Sydney Burbridge*, by Trumpator, dam by Hamiltonian, 3 yrs. 86lbs | 7 | 5 | 7 | |
| F. A. Davis' g. f. by *Don Andre*, 3 yrs. a feather | | | dis. | |

Time—1st heat 1m. 54—2d 1m. 58s.—3d 1m. 56s. Miss Finery won the third beat by a neck only.

F. H. DAVIS, Secretary.

## MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

We have room only for the bare result of the Mobile races this week, or we would quote the well written account furnished by the editors of the Mercantile Advertiser.

FIRST DAY, April 20, 1836. Proprietor's Purse, $600. Three mile heats.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Maj. Kenan's b. h. *Sidney Burbridge*, by Trumpator, dam by Hambletonian, 4 years old, 100 lbs | 1 | 1 | |
| Gen. Everett's s. h. *Joe Swiler*, by Leviathan, dam by Timoleon, 4 years old, 100 lbs | 2 | 2 | |

Time—1st heat 6m. 14s.—2d heat 6m. 14s. Course 30 yards over a mile.

SECOND DAY, April 21. Proprietor's Purse, $400. Two mile heats.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Kenan & Scott's b. h. *Birmingham*, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia, 5 years old, 100 lbs | 1 | 1 | |
| Vance Johnson's s. h. *Pelham*, by Kosciusko, dam by Timoleon, aged, 124 lbs | 2 | dist. | |
| Robert Chapman's s. m. *Fanny Kemble*, by Eagle, dam by Messenger, aged, 121 lbs | 3 | dist. | |

Time—1st heat 3m. 52s.—2d heat not reported.

SAME DAY. Match. Two miles out.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Pelham | 1 | 1 |
| Fanny Kemble | 2 | 2 |

Time—4m. 10s.—Fanny's saddle got upon her withers, so that she ran under great disadvantage.

THIRD DAY, April 22. Proprietor's Purse, $350. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Col. Johnston's b. f. *Ione*, by Pacific, out of Country Maid's, gr. dam, 3 years old, 83 lbs | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Major Kenan's ch. f. *Carnalooker*, by Clanus, dam by Timoleon, 4 years old, 97 lbs | 3 | 3 | 3 |

Time—1st heat 1m. 54s.—2d heat 1m. 56s.—3d heat 1m. 58s.

MR. HAMMOND was the trainer of *John Bascomb*, and Mr. WM. STEWART of *Argyle*. Both are highly complimented in the Augusta Constitutionalist.

### BELFIELD VA., SPRING RACES.

First Day, April 12, 1836. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies 3 yrs. old, 86 and 83lbs. mile heats, $100 entrance, half forfeit :

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wm. M. West's br. f. by Marion, dam by Sir Archie | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Geo. Goodwyn's ch. c. by Tonson, dam by Hal | 1 | 2 | 4 |
| O. P. Hare's b. f. by Valentine, dam by John Richards | 3 | 4 | 3 |
| J. C. Claiborne's ch. c. by Eclipse, dam by Alexander | 4 | 3 | 2 |
| J. H. Oliver's ch. c. by Tonson, dam by Sir Archie | 5 | dis. | |

Time—1m. 57s. 1m. 56s. 1m. 56. Track good.

Second Day, April 13. Proprietor's purse, $200. Mile heats.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| H. Maclin's ch. h. Philip, by Janus, years old, 110lbs | 1 | 1 |
| Geo. Goodwyn's ch. g. *Isham Pucket*, by Arab, 6 years old, 115lbs | 5 | 2 |
| D. Dugger's ch. m. *Eliza Drake*, by Shawnee, aged 121lbs | 3 | dis. |
| O. B. Hare's b. h. *Wm. Bell*, by Tonson, 4 years old, 100lbs | 2 | dr. |
| J. C. Claiborne's ch. h. *Speculation* by Medley 4 years old, 100lbs | 4 | 3 |
| J. H. Oliver's b. m. *Janet*, by Tariff, 4 years old, 97lbs | | dis. |

Time—4m. ; 4m. 4 sec. Tract very heavy; run during a hard rain.

Third Day, April 13. Jockey Club purse $500. Three mile heats.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Geo. Goodwyn's ch. h. *Cymon*, by Marion, dam by Chance, 4 years old, 100lbs | 1 | 1 |
| O. P. Hare's b. m. *Mary Lea*, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archie, 5 yrs old, 107lbs | 2 | 2 |

Time—6m. 6m. 5s. Track very muddy. Won easily.

Fourth Day. April 15. Sweepstake, for colts and fillies. Mile heats.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| G. Goodwyn's b. f. by Timoleon, dam by Virginian | 1 | 1 |
| H. Maclin's b. f. by Theodore | 2 | 2 |
| J. H Oliver's br. c. by Star, dam by Potomac | 3 | dis |
| Wm. M. West's b. f. Eclipse, sister to Festival | 4 | dis. |
| J. Bullock's b. c. by Muckle John, dam by Harold | 6 | 4 |
| Wm. Moody's b. c. by Tonson | 5 | 3 |

Time—2m. 1m. 57. Track still muddy.

### FAIRFIELD JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The Spring meeting of the Club on the Fairfield Course, near Richmond, Va., commenced on Wednesday, the 29th ult. The Whig and Enquirer furnish the following report :—

First Day, April 27, 1836.—A sweepstake, for colts and fillies three years old. Mile heats, $500 entrance, half forfeit, 86 and 83lbs.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Randolph Harrison's c. f. by Timoleon, dam by Jack Andrews | 3 | 4 | 1 | 1 |
| John Heth's c. f. by Sir Charles, dam the dam of Collier | 4 | 1 | 2 | 2 |
| Robert Stanard's f. by Gohanna, dam Lady Greenville | 5 | ds. | | |
| William Galt's c. c. by Eclipse, dam Sally Drake | 2 | 3 | ds. | |
| William H. Roane's b. f. by Timoleon, dam by Tom Tough | 1 | 2 | dr. | |

Time—1st heat, 1m. 25½s. dead heat ;—2d 2m.—3d. 1m. 59s.—4th 2m. 8s.

*Same Day.*—A sweepstake for colts and fillies, three yrs. old, $200 entrance, 86 and 83lbs.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Richard Adams' c. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Tiptop | 2 | ds | |
| James S. Garrison's b. f by Timoleon, dam Margaret | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Puckett and Robertson's c. f. by Gohanna, dam the dam of Veto | 4 | dr | |
| W. F. Scott's b. c. by Marion, dam by Washington | 5 | ds. | |
| William R. Johnson's b. c. by Sir Charles, dam the dam of Star | 1 | 2 | dr. |

Time—1st heat, 1m. 54s.—2d 1m. 54s.

Second Day, April 28.—Proprietor's Purse $300. Two mile heats, entrance $15.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mr. Talbot's b. m. *Mary Clay*, by Archy, dam imported, 5 years old, 107lbs | 5 | dr. | |
| Wm. R. Johnson's g. m. *Ironette*, by Contention, dam by Packingham, aged, 121lbs | 6 | 1 | 1 |
| Richard Adams's b. h. *Toscar*, by Byron, dam by Shylock, 5 years old, 110lbs | 3 | dr. | |
| Thomas Doswell's b. h. *Orphan Boy*, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 4 years old, 100lbs | dis. | | |
| Wm. H. Minge's c. h. *Doorkeeper*, by Timoleon, dam the dam of James Cropper, 5 years old, 110lbs | dis. | | |
| Wm. McCargo's b. h. *Childers*, by Sir Charles, dam by Eagle, 4 years old, 100lbs | 4 | 2 | 2 |
| George Goodwyn's b. m. *Virginia Carey*, by Marion, dam by Shylock, 5 years old, 107lbs | 1 | 4 | dr.* |
| George B. Poindexter's c. h. *Paul Jones*, by Washington, dam by Napoleon, 5 yehrs old, 110lbs | 2 | 3 | 3 |

* Lame after the second heat—let down in the fore leg.

Third Day, April 29.—Jockey Club Purse $800—Four mile heats.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Thomas Doswell's b. f. *Antelope*, by Gohanna, dam by Imp, Merryfield, 4 yrs. old, 97lbs | 2 | ro. | |
| George B. Poindexter's b. g. *Pizarro*, by Sir Alfred | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Wm. H. Minge's b. c. *Biddle*, by Timoleon, dam the dam of Jas. Cropper, 4 years old, 100lbs | - | - | dr. |
| James S. Garrisons's b. m. *Sally Eubanks*, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution, aged, 121lbs | - | 1 | 2 |
| Isham Puckett's b. m. *Lady Connah*, by imported Valentine, dam by Hickory, 6 years old, 115lbs | - | dis. | |
| George Goodwyn's c. c. *Cimon*, by Marion, dam by Chance, 4 years old, 100lbs | - | dis. | |
| Wm. McCargo's g. m. *Eliza Clay*, by Tonson, dam by Eagle, 6 years old, 115 | 1 | dis. | |

Time—1st heat, 8m. 26s —2d 8m. 24s.—3d 8m. 38s.—4th no time—the mare giving up the contest on the last mile.

In the two first heats only two horses placed the rest coming out in a walk. In the third heat only one horse placed, the others walking out.

Fourth Day, April 30.—Breeders' stakes, for three years old colts and fillies, Mile heats, $100 entrance, half forfeit, 86 and 83lbs.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Richard Adams' c. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred | 1 | 1 |
| Abner Crumps's c. f. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Alfred | 2 | 2 |
| William Wickham's c. f. *Thetis*, by Eclipse, dam by Arab | dis. | |

Time—1st heat, 1m. 52s.—2d 1m. 54s.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, $100 entrance 86 and 83lbs.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| William L. White's f. by Carolinian, dam the dam of Lepanto | 1 | dis. |
| William R. Johnson's g. c. by Medley, dam Kate Kearney | 3 | 1 |
| William McCargo's c. f. by Sir Charles, dam Sally Flynn | 2 | dr |

Time—1st heat, 1m. 58s.—2d 1m. 59s.

☞ The *placing* of the entries on the 4 mile day is obscure. The weights and age we have supplied as far as possible, throughout.—Editor.

### MATCH RACE AT ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Thursday, April 16, 1836. Match. Two mile heats, $5000 aside, h. f.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Thomas J. Wells named ch. c. *Dick Chin*, by Sumpter, dam by Orphan, 3 years old, 86 lbs | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Francis Henderson named b. c. *Couhorna*, by Mercury, dam by Sir Peter Tearle | 1 | 2 | dr. |

Time—1st heat 3m. 54s.—2d, 4m. 1s.—3d, not declared.

Our correspondent writes that few races in the South this year have caused more excitement than this. Bets to the amount of $60,000 were pending on the result. The match came off on the new course recently completed under the superintendance of Messrs. Wells and Page, the proprietors, which is delightfully situated near the town of Alexandria, and exactly a mile round, the two straight stretches being quarter of a mile each. The day was very fine, though from previous heavy rains the track was heavy.

At starting, Couhorna had the track, and went away at a slapping pace, Dick trailing. The latter made play on the last quarter, but lost the heat by a head, his rider having held him up so long that it was impossible for him to recover his place in front. The second heat after a brush in the first mile was taken by Dick Chin with ease, and he galloped round for the third, the bay colt being so much distressed, that it was thought prudent to withdraw him.

The course was numerously attended, and our friend writes that he never saw so many ladies in attendance. The neighboring parishes of Alexandria, Rapides and Natchitoches, were represented by a galaxy of beauty to grace the victory of Dick Chin.

### MOBILE TROTTING CLUB.

At a meeting of the "Trotting Club," held at B. Wilkins', Esq , pursuant to public notice, Gen. J. F. Everitt, was called to the Chair, and R. R. Wilkins, appointed Secretary.

On motion, Mr. S. V. V. Schuyler, was unanimously elected President of the Club, John B. Todd, Esq., Treasurer, R. R. Wilkins, Esq. Secretary.

Resolved, That on Thursday, the 21st April, commences the first day's sport. 1st day, 2 miles heats, under the saddle. 2d 2 in harness. 2d 1 mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the saddle. The winning horses of the 1st and 2d days, will not be permitted to enter.

Resolved, That no Horse, Mare or Gelding, be permitted to enter, unless they have been in the city Thirty Days previous to the first day of the Race.

Horses to be entered, must be named to the Secretary, the day previous to their Trotting, before 12 o'clock. P. M.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

*Mobile, April 13th, 1836.* R. R. WILKINS, Secretary.

Kendall Course.—They had a fine trial of colts on this course last week.—The Baltimore Republican gives the annexed particulars :—

The trial race took which place yesterday, a single two miles, was contested, and won in handsome style by Mr. Kendall's colt Pythias, carrying three pounds overweight. The following is the order in which the horses came out :—

| | |
|---|---|
| J. B. Kendall's b. c. Pythias, by Gohanna, | 1 |
| J. B. Kendall's imp. filly Netty by Velocipede, | 2 |
| Th. D. Cockey's ch. h. Henry, by Eclipse, | 3 |
| M. Potter's b. f. Ellen Tree, by imp. Apparition, | 4 |
| Mr. Henderson's ch. m. by Maryland Eclipse, | 5 |
| Mr. Henderson's br. m. by Monsieur Tonson, | 6 |

Time—3m. 54s. Track heavy from having been cultivated on a few days before.

Washington City, May 3, 1836.

Dear Sir—I went out to the course on yesterday evening, where I found the Old General mounted on one of his fine greys. *Pennsylvania* (his Bolivar filley) was taking her exercise, and I was just in time to see her brush down the quarter stretch. My word for it, she is a smart nag; and although Corbin's colt has won a heat, and run second for the next one, and "Napoleon's" Medley has won his race, she will form a troublesome customer in the crowd. She is large and lengthy—fine loin and back, well coupled and first rate about the hips. Gilmor's colt is at the course. The others are expected during this week.

It is thought *Bascomb* will take this in his way North. I do not believe his great time at Augusta has gained him many friends here, who are willing to take him against *Post Boy*. *Mingo* will make some people stare, if they ever start him in tip top condition ; barring accidents, he is destined to be at the head of the turf. Where is *Clara Howard?* Is she going to do the "great things" that have been anticipated from her? This fall determines whether or not the get of the sea monster have the bottom. At 3 years old they have evinced much speed, and unless I am vastly deceived they will not disappoint the high expectations of their friends.

I perceive *Landerdale* is gaining laurels in Mississippi. Blood will tell if the form and make are combined with it. Sired by old Sir Archy, and out of imported Stoughton Lass, it was impossible he should not be a race horse.

*Betsey Malone* is making a penny in an honest way for her new owner. Of all nags she is my favorite; and over the Nashville course I do not believe there is a nag in the United States with 100 pounds on each, can back her four mile heats.

The prospect for good racing here during the next week is flattering; but God knows if we do not soon get some rain, we shall be suffocated.

The Watsons leave to-morrow. The young one takes her benefit to-night, and to-morrow night they warble to the good citizens of Alexandria. The mother is a delightful singer—the daughter sings sweetly.

On to-morrow evening Knight and his lady take a benefit, on which occasion he brings forth the "*Hawks of Hawk Hollow.*" If he is no better as an author than as player, God help his audience. It will, I trust, take as well as "*Pontiac.*"

Truly yours, N.

Washington City, May 1st, 1836.

Dear Sir—I have just read your last number. There are many errors in the pedigree of Mr. Berksley's horses, which are in all probability owing to my hasty writing—at No. 12 *Bard*stown Ky—No. 16—Horace *Luckett*—No. 17, Charles Stoven—No. 19 is out of No. 4—No. 24 Mabel—Tariff is full brother to Arab and not *Crop*.

Mr. B. has sold No. 15 to Col. Elias Rector, of Aarkansas for $500.

*Post Boy* will beat *Bascomb*, and he can always do it. *Rodolph* will beat *Angora*, and *Miss Medley* will have no trouble in beating *Hickory John*. *Rebecca Coleman*, ought to beat *Admiral*, and I think will do it. Corbin's entry for the big stake here has been beaten in Va. winning the first heat—2d for the next and drawn in the third. It is strauge the Augusta course is over a mile. It has been shortened and God knows it does not look like a long mile. They are cultivating the space between the old and new track.

The Watsons are here—they have been honored with tolerable houses. Mrs. Watson sings divinely. Her "Do not forget, love," would make a bird leave its young. The daughter is a fine singer. The "Boat duet," has been called for three times on every night. They labor under the same disadvantage all actors do, who play here, being supported by a miserable company—as for little Knight, he is becoming a perfect pitch plaster. Truly your friend, N.

Note.—The above are the opinions of our Corresponpent,—we do not hold ourselves responsible, of course. The writer is a sensible and well informed gentleman on all matters coming within the scope of our paper, and the fulfillment of his prophecies heretofore entitle the expression of his judgment to great consideration.

### FROM OUR LIVERPOOL CORRESPONDENT.

Liverpool, March 24, 1836.

You will find, per the annexed note, of Monday's betting at Tattersall's, that some striking and important alterations have taken place.

For the Portland Handicap, Rioter has been backed freely, and left off, on Monday, quite as good if not a greater favorite than Birdlime. Scott's two are declining, while Sheet Anchor is in demand, 6 to 1 being offered and taken upon him. Pelops was expected to arrive at Newmarket yesterday, but there was some doubt whether Birdlime had yet commenced her journey southward.

For the Derby, the favorites have each improved *three* points; they have been backed jointly at 4 to 1. Many of the outsiders have been spiritedly backed to some extent, and indeed the chief betting is upon them.

The betting runs thus :—

RIDDLESWORTH, P. P.

6 to 1 agst Lord Jersey's Brother to Nell Gwynne (offered)

PORTLAND HANDICAP, P. P.

5 to 1 agst Mr. Sowerby's Rioter (taken)
5 to 1 — Hon. Mr. Mostyn's Birdlime (taken)
5 to 1 — Mr. Cooke's Sheet Anchor (taken)
6 to 1 — Mr. Etwall's Revenge (taken)
6 to 1 — Lord Chesterfield's Hornsea (offered)
10 to 1 — Lord Warwick's Pelops (offered)
13 to 1 — Mr. S. Stanley's Tiber (taken)
15 to 1 — Mr. Bowes's Mundig (offered)

THE DERBY.

5 to 1 agst Mr. Ridsdale's lot (taken 6 to 1)
8 to 1 — Mr. E. Peel's The Mummy (8½ to 1 taken)
9 to 1 — Lord Jersey's Brother to Nell Gwynne (offered)
18 to 1 — Mr' Ridsdale's Brother to Bamfylde (taken)
20 to 1 — Lord Exeter's Muezzin (offered)
20 to 1 — Mr. Bowes's Bro. to Maria (offered)
20 to 1 — Mr. Chifney's Bro. to Emiliana (taken)
20 to 1 — Mr. Thornhill's Mendizabal (taken 25 to 1)
33 to 1 — Col. Peel's Slane (taken)
40 to 1 — Lord Lichfield's Delphine colt (take 50 to 1)
40 to 1 — Duke of Richmond's Sepoy (taken freely)
1000 to 25 — Mr. Forth's Brother to St. Nicholas (taken)
1000 to 20 — Lord Egremont's Emiliana colt (taken)
1000 to 20 — Mr. Fox's Tipple Cider (taken)
5000 to 100 — Col. Peel's Mr. Wags (taken)
2000 to 30 — Mr. Greville's Cicero (taken)
1000 to 10 — Mummy winning the Derby and Leger, and Marmalade the Oaks (taken on the 20th)

We hear that the following horses are on their road to Epsom. Mr. Allen's Master of the Rolls (for the Derby,) and Promise (for the Oaks;) and Mr. E. Peel's The Mummy, Morrison, and Noodle.

Mr. Greville's Derby colt Treadmill died on this day week.

The betting on the Chester cup, among the sporting characters of Manchester and Liverpool, is considerable. The following is the state of the odds last night on the Chester cup :—

| | |
|---|---|
| 5 to 1 agst Jupiter | 15 to 1 agst Lady Moore Carew |
| 7 to 1 — Usury | 15 to 1 — Turban |
| 7½ to 1 — Red Rover | 20 to 1 — Jacob Faithful |
| 8 to 2 — Billinge | 25 to 1 — Hectic |
| 8 to 1 — Stockport | 25 to 1 — Amurath |
| 11 to 1 — Tanworth | 25 to 1 — Tome's gelding |
| 11 to 1 — The Stag | 50 to 1 — Miss Charlotte. |
| 12 to 1 — Altamont | |

An unlucky accident occurred this week, at Hooton, the seat of Sir Thomas Stanley. His stables took fire, and three fine racers were burned to death. For one of them, Dennah, he had refused 300 pounds.

Touchstone, the Marquis of Westminster's celebrated horse, has left Mr. Scott's stables, at Walton, for the south.

Madame Pelerine has proceeded to the South, for Epsom races, which commence May 17.

The Duke of Leed's mare, Lady Marcia, by Whisker, out of Lady of the Vale, by Mowbray, has dropped a fine colt, to the Physician.

The Bristol Hunt Steeple Chase, fixed to take place at Lincoln, is given up, Sir Richard Sutton not willing to run the risk of spoiling the rising crops of the farmers, by the immense concourse of equestrians which would throng to them.

In Ireland, steeple chases have always been much in fashion. On Tuesday the race for the Mayworth challenge cup came off. The weather was bad—it raining cats and dogs, as Fanny says—the ground in ad-*mire*-able bad condition—the attendance scanty. The running is stated to have been fully at par with the weather. The winning horse distanced all his competitors. Five horses started—they took the leaps to the fifth fence in good style. Patrick (one of the best horses) fell and injured his spine. Welcome baulked and it was "no go!" Rake-away fell twice. Sailor went to much to leeward, and "crowding all sail" scudded away to "home, sweet home," without asking his rider's leave—but leaving said rider in a condition to be member for *Ditch*-ley; for, in sooth, he lay in the Ditch. Paddy Whack, the winner, carried it hollow, and walked over the second heat.

On Wednesday there was some very fine running at Ashbourne Steeple Chase, which showed the mettle and paces of the Irish horses. The race was for the Shamrock cup, value 100 guineas, and twenty-five sovereigns added The cup, made in Dublin, is said to be a magnificent affair. It holds four quarts; the body is of a thistle shape, the lower part very richly fluted. The foot is plain. On the side of the cup's body are a mare and a foal, beautifully chased. The handles, from the breast up, consist of a horse with flowing mane. The border of the cup is an entwined cluster of Shamrocks, thistles, and roses; the surmount is a jockey mounted, the horse of which is meddelled from Lord Howth's fine and favorite "bit of blood," Blucher.

The race came off over what is called the Old Shamrcok course, at Ashbourne, near Dublin. The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and his suite were present. The day was fine but the ground (chiefly lea land) was most wretched—that is in *no* condition. The heavy rains had ruined it—for racing. The course was three miles over, with 27 leaps (stiff thorn fences and long flat drain leaps,) and were no trifles.

Seven horses were entered—five started. The betting was Mr. Yourrell's ch. h. Daniel O'Connell, (6 years,) against the field. Mr. Flood's ch. c. Zero, (3 years) was next with odds 3 to 2. Captain Richard's b. g. Deceiver, was fairly backed.

Mr. Yourrell rode his own horse, Daniel O'Connell, between whom and Baron (gr. h. 6 years) the contest lay in the race. The superior strength of O'Connell carried him ahead through a heavy fallow field, with two leads, a heavy bottom, and smart hill. Daniel O'Connell won by a dozen lengths; *no horse was distanced.*

The second heat followed in half an hour. Daniel O'Connell took the lead at starting, close follower by Zero who had been kept back in the previous heat for a trial of his strength in this. The Contest, however, was soon seen to be useless, and then the Baron and Zero tried hard for a second place, which Zero won. Daniel O'Connell won cleverly by four lengths, and not at all distressed. This is the second time he has won the cup: if he win it a third time, it becomes the permanent property of Mr. Yourrell.

There will be no spring meeting at Bedford this year, so they made up for it this day week, by trotting races. There were five matches, for fifty pounds each. A mile was done by one horse within ten seconds of four minutes; by another within *four*. This *was* trotting, but I fancy that in America it is often exceeded. [Yes, by omnibus teams.]

On the same day, at Stratford-upon-Avon there was some good running, (steeple chase.) The first stakes (£3 each, with £50 added,) was won by Mr. Clifford's b. m. Lady Teazle, rode by the owner. Five were placed, but 17 others started. The horses ran in a circular line, which was so severe, that nothing but a first rate horse could go through with it. Lady Teazle won easily, in a canter, by twenty lengths. The length of the run was four miles, and the law was that the winner was to be sold, if claimed, for £150. Lady Teazle, (half sister to Gremaldi) was claimed. So hard was the running that two horses broke their backs; Austerity at the first, and The Star at the second brook. Both were instantly killed. This race is considered one of the finest which, for some time, the sporting world has seen.

During the last ten days there have been steeple chases at Dartford, Birmingham, Lowth, Tamworth, Thurles, Clare, Kildare, Leamington, and Northampton.

Steeple chases are becoming quite the rage in India. The Delhi Gazette announces a chase to take place at Kurnal, for large stakes. There were nine entries.

There was a stag hunt with the King's hounds (*the best pack in the kingdom,*) at Ritching's park, last Friday. The Queen Duchess, of Kent, and Priucess Victoria were present. The Princes Saxe Coburg, Ernest, and George of Cumberland were with the royal party. The chase lasted 80 minutes, over 16 miles, nearly in a straight line. Among those in at the death were the Earl of Uxbridge, (son of the Marquis of Anglesea, (Lords F. Fitzclarence and Paget, Count D'Orsay, &c.

Warwick spring meeting come off yesterday week, but deserves no special record, as the best horses do not attend that meeting.

The pugilistic battle between Swift and Lane, of Birmingham, comes off to-morrow. Swift is in training at Brighton.

A battle between Jones and Freeland comes on next Easter Monday, within 20 miles of Manchester.

Several pedestrian matches are on. One challenge, not accepted, is curious. A gentleman, aged upwards of 65 years, offers to *ride* on horseback 100 miles and also *walk* 20 miles, in 12 hours. The wager to be £500!!

Cockfighting—refined and elegant amusement!—is all the *ton* at Manchester now. The late Earl of Derby was the most keen cocker of his day. Many a time has he made his drawing room into a cock-pit!

*La Sonnambula* was produced at Liverpool Theatre last night. Miss Betts and Mr. Wilson take the characters which, with so much success, the Woods have sustained in America.

Liverpool Theatre closes on Saturday for a week, and re-opens on Easter Monday with Madame Vestris' Olympic company. She also takes them to Manchester and Edinburgh.

Mr Hamilton, of the Liverpool company, is about publishing a volume of poems to be called "The Sea Nymph's Wake, &c." He has considerable ability, and great poetic taste. Many of his effusions have appeared in the Knickerbocker, the Mirror, and the Boston Pearl.

Vandenhoff has made a great hit at Drury Lane, in Joanna Baillie's tragedy of *Henriquez*. Macready was offered and refused the part.

The Drury Lane company have little to do, except wonder how the theatre fills. Still, it is said that it nearly pays.

The French plays at Braham's Theatre will be fashionably patronized.

We have no tidings yet of "my daughter Fanny." The book will not serve her *here.*

Herold's *Zampa* was produced at Drury Lane theatre on Monday Evening. It is called *The Corsair*, in its English dress, and appears to be a comparative failure. It was strongly cast (Misses Shirreff and H. Cawse, and Messieurs H. Phillips, Templeton, Giubelee, and Duruset being in it,) but the audience all but damned it. It is defective in the plot, and the music is no great affair after all.

Mrs. Trollope has, it is said, a comedy in hand: a "Yankee" militia captain is one of the principal characters. I doubt whether the Lord Chamberlain would license a piece with that character offensively drawn,

### POSTSCRIPT!

*John Bascomb* has arrived at Newmarket, Va.

☞ Several reports of Races are unavoidably omitted.

Theatrical Gossip, etc., ditto. The English Trotting in our last will be accepted *by more than one horse*, probably.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF

# ENGLISH WINNING HORSES,—1835.

Yrs. old. — GOT BY HUMPHREY CLINKER. — No. of Prizes.

4 Bran, Sir E. Baker's, the Swinley stakes at Ascot and the King's plate at Winchester - - - - - - - - 2
5 Escape the Swindler, Mr Knagg's a cup at Holderness Hunt - - 1
5 Rockingham, Mr Theobald's, the gold cups at Goodwood and Brighton, and the King's plates at Lewes and Canterbury - - 4
4 Rush, Mr Osbaldeston's, a gold cup, &c. and 45 at Heaton Park - 2

IRISH HOMER.

5 Algiers, Mr Townley's, 80 at Heaton Park: Mr Foulis's, 47 at York - 2

JERRY.

3 B. c. Lord Kelburne's, 50 at Carlisle - - - - - - 1
2 The Black Diamond, Mr Blacklock's, 345 and 50 at Newcastle - 2
5 Fair Jane, Mr Dawson's 280 at Liverpool - - - - - 1
5 Fanny, Col. Cradock's, 70 at Richmond - - - - - 1
2 Florentia, Mr Smith's, 100 at Lancaster, 100 and 40 at Stockton, and 40 at Northallerton - - - - - - - 4
2 Jericho, Duke of Leeds's, 125 at Catterick Bridge and 225 at York - 2
4 Mayflower, Mr Crompton's, 50 at Liverpool, 70 at Lancaster, twice 50 at Pontefract, 65 and 50 at Doncaster, 50 at Dumfries, a tea service, &c. and 95 at York - - - - - - - 9
5 Miss Whip, Lord Kelburne's, 70 and 75 at Caledonian Hunt, and 60 at Carlisle - - - - - - - - 3
5 Oblivion, Mr Bowes's, 50 and 75 at Newcastle - - - 2

KING OF DIAMONDS.

7 Ace of Diamonds, Mr Matthews's, 45 at Abingdon - - - 1
8 King of Trumps, Mr Shelley's, 90 at The Hoo and 50 at Goodwood - 2

LAMBTONIAN.

3 Tauntonian, Mr Tobin's, 50 at Blandford - - - - 1

LAMPLIGHTER.

3 B. c. Lord Berner's, 70 at Huntingdon and the cup stakes at Yarmouth 2
3 Flame, Duke of Rutland's, 50 at Newmarket, 60 and 55 at Epsom - 3
3 Luminary, Mr Batson's, 200 and 50 at Newmarket; Mr Payne's 300 at ditto - - - - - - - - 3
3 Plaything, Mr W. Edwards's, 50 at Goodwood - - - 1

LANGAR.

3 Bodice, Lord Orford's, 250, half the Newmarket stakes, and 100 at Newmarket - - - - - - - - - 2½
2 Elis, Mr Greville's, the Chesterfield stakes at Newmarket and 500 at Goodwood; Lord Lichfield's, the Clearwell and the Criterion stakes, and 575 at Newmarket - - - - - - 5
3 Jupiter, Mr T. Johnson's, 175 and 375 at Liverpool - - - 3
3 Lady Albert, Mr W. East's, 50 at Barnet - - - - 1
2 Lady Ann, Mr G. Clark's, 70 at Newmarket - - - - 1
3 Leander, Mr Goring's, 50 at Reigate and 60 at Epsom - - - 2
3 Miss Camarine, Mr Tiburn's, 40 at Malton; Mr Cooke's, 175, 60, and the gold cup at Worcester, 40 and the cup stakes at Stourbridge 3
3 The Potentate; Mr T. O. Powlett's, the Shorts at York - - 3
5 Ratcatcher, Mr Nanney's, 60 gs. at Chester, twice 50 at the Pottery, the Cleveland cup at Wolverhampton, 55 at Oswestry, and 60 at Wrexham - - - - - - - - - 7
2 Rattle, Lord Chesterfield's, the Nursery stakes at Newmarket - 2
3 Stockport, Mr Robinson's, 190 at Doncaster - - - - 1
3 Vulture, Mr Allanson's, 250 at Wolverhampton - - - - 1

LAPDOG.

4 Blenheim, Mr Finch's, 40 and 55 at Weymouth - - - - 2
4 Pincher, Mr Martyn's, 50 and 60 at Chatham - - - - 2

LONGWAIST.

4 B. c. Mr Allanson's, 25 at Penrith - - - - - - 1
4 B. f. Mr Beardsworth's, 100 at Stafford, 25 at Burton-on-Trent, and 50 at Walsall - - - - - - - - - 3
3 Conservative, Mr. Lushington's, twice 50 at Canterbury - - 2
3 De Beriot, Mr Bigg's, 40 at Winchester - - - - - 1
3 Longinus, Duke of Leeds's, 70 at Richmond and a silver cup at Northallerton - - - - - - - - - 2
4 Louisa, Mr Forth's, the Surrey and Middlesex stakes at Egham - 1
4 Vestment, Mr. Ramsay's, 50 and 40 at Caledonian Hunt, 50 at Dumfries, and 48 at Carlisle - - - - - - - 4

LOTTERY.

4 B. c. Mr. Smith's, the gold cup at Durham - - - - 1
5 Blank, Col. Charritie's, 60 at Cheltenham - - - - 1
3 Br. c. Mr Golden's, 150 at York and the gold cup at Lincoln - - 3
3 Butterfly, Lord Eglinton's, 225 at Caledonian Hunt - - - 3
7 Consol, Mr Walker's, the Forfeit class of the Oatlands and the King's plate at Newmarket - - - - - - - 3
3 Durham, Mr Field's, 50 at Durham and 85 at Stockton - - 2
5 Eagle, Mr Moss's, 65 at Leominster and 50 at Stourbridge - - 2
4 Inheritor, Mr Ramsay's, the Ayr gold cup, the whip, and the King's plate at Caledonian Hunt, the gold cup at Dumfries, and the gold cup and King's plate at Carlisle - - - - - 5
5 Little-go, Mr Alexander's, 100 and the gold cup at Cupar - - 2
3 Lucifer, Mr Forth's, 170 at Newmarket, the gold cup at Epsom, and the King's plate at Ascot: Mr Robertson's, the King's plate at Goodwood, the gold cup at Egham, 100 and 195 at Abingdon - 3
4 Lydia Languish, Mr Hesseltine's, 40 at Stockton - - - - 1
3 Mischance, Mr Greenwood's, 40 at Holderness and 36 at York - - 2
4 Miss Golborne, Mr Turner's, 50 at Knutsford and 54 at the Pottery - 2
2 Miss Lora, Mr. Fox's, 40 at Beverley, 87l. 10s, at Richmood, and 145 at Carlisle - - - - - - - - - 2
5 Miss Wilfred, Mr Harrison's, the gold cup and 60 at Lancaster, and the King's plate at Richmond - - - - - - 3
4 Red Rover, Mr Cooke's, the Tradesmen's cup at Manchester, 80 at Burnley, the gold cup, and King's plate at Shrewsbury, the gold cup and 110 at Wrexham, the Newcastle cup, 50 and 40 at Newcastle - - - - - - - - - 9
5 Satan, Sir T. Haggerston's, the Northumberland plate at Newcastle - 1
5 Solon, Mr J. Robinson's, 70 at Liverpool, and the gold cup at Buxton - 2
4 Speed, Mr Frankland's, 50 at Penrith - - - - - 1
4 Timothy, Mr. Farmer's, 120 at Coventry, 50 and 30 at Ludlow, and 48 at Carmarthen - - - - - - - - 4
5 Turf-cutter, Mr Colman's, 50 at St. Albans, and 50 [disputed] at Hampton - - - - - - - - - 2
3 Walfruna, Mr Fielding's, 80 at Warwick, and 28l. 13s. at Hedgeford 2
4 Zohrab, Duke of Leed's, the gold cup at Catterick, 80 at Liverpool, the gold cup at Stockton, and the King's plate at Doncaster - 4

LUZBOROUGH.

3 Termagant, Mr Wreford's, 65 at Plymouth; Mr. Wise's, 35 at Newton Abbot - - - - - - - - - 2
2 Wilberforce, Mr Wreford's, 250 at Ascot - - - - 1

MALEK.

3 Marianne, Duke of Leeds's, 200 and 750 at York - - - 2
4 Matilda, Gen. Sharpe's, 200 at York - - - - - 1
4 Myrrha, Gen Sharpe's, the King's plate at Edinburgh, the cup at Caledonian Hunt, and 50 at Dumfries - - - - 3

MAMELUKE.

2 Goldfinch, Mr Herbert's, 50 at Stockbridge - - - - 1
3 Jack, Captain Lamb's, 50 at Buxton - - - - 1

MASTER HENRY.

6 Lady Harrington, Mr Fuller's, 30 at Tenbury, 45 and 55 at Aberystwith - - - - - - - - - 3
5 Nell Gwynne, Mr Fuller's, 115 and 50 at Hereford, 50 at Swansea, and 60 at Carmarthen - - - - - - - 4
5 Nothing-at-all, Mr Lowe's, a stake at Tenbury - - - 1
6 The Miser, Mr Green's, the whip and 45 at Knighton, 50 at Taunton, and 40 at Exeter - - - - - - - 4

MEMNON.

2 B. c. Mr Griffard's, 25 at Lichfield - - - - - 1
3 Manta, Mr Fox's, 105 at Catterick Bridge - - - - 1
2 The Mummy, Mr E. Peel's, 100 at Burton-on-Trent and 200 at Warwick - - - - - - - - - 2

MERLIN.

3 The Rustic, Mr. Etwall's, 55 and 50 at Bibury, 100 at Bath, 65 at Abingdon, 37l. 10s. at Devizes; Mr Reeve's, a stake at Dorchester - 6

MIDDLETON.

6 Cyclops, Mr Ody's, 62 at Clifton and a stake at Upton-on-Severn - 2
3 Pelops, Lord Warwick's, 45 at Newcastle - - - - 1

MILITIAMAN.

5 Emily, Mr Whalley's, 45, 90, and 30 at Northampton - - - 3

MONARCH.

Robin Hood, Mr Jones's, 50 at Canterbury - - - - 1

MONREITH.

3 Queensbury, Mr Wilkins's, 80 at Liverpool and 60 at Carlisle - 2

MULEY.

9 Atlas, Mr. Munro's, a stake at Beccles - - - - - 1
2 Grenada, Lord Wilton's; 320 at York and 370 at Heaton Park - - 2
5 Muley Moloch, Duke of Cleveland's, 90 and the cup at Newcastle, and 115 at Doncaster - - - - - - - - 3
4 Tarick, Mr. E. Peel's, 100 at Cheltenham, 90 at Gloucester, and 50 at Wolverhampton - - - - - - - - 3

MUSICIAN.

Fiddlestick, Lord Loughborough's, 40 at Cupar - - - - 1

MULATTO.

3 Outcast, Mr. Houldsworth's, 160 at Bath; Mr. Finch's, 50 at Salisbury, and the King's plate at Weymouth - - - - - 3
2 Promise, Mr. Allen's 310 at York and 60 at Stockton - - - 2

NEGOCIATOR.

6 Camilla, Mr. C. Booth's, the Farmers' plate at Lichfield - - 1

NORTH STAR.

4 Creeper, Mr Edwards's, 29 at Leominster - - - - 1
The Comet, Mr Burlton's, 46 at Leominster - - - - 1

OISEAU.

8 Revolution, Mr. Reynard's, the Swelter cup at Holderness Hunt, 56 at Malton, and 64 at Liverpool - - - - - - 3

OLYMPUS.

2 B. f. Mr. Turner's, 375 at Heaton Park - - - - - 1

ORION.

Quicksilver, Mr. Standwell's, 25 at Stamford; Mr. Burbridge's, 25 at ditto - - - - - - - - - 2

ORVILLE JUNIOR.

4 Charlotte, Mr. Henderson's, 40 at Haverfordwest - - - 1
5 Rufus, Mr. Webb's, 30 at Bibury, the Usk stakes at Brecon, 25 at Upton-on-Severn, 20 and 50 at Devizes, and 45 at Dorchester - 6

OSCAR.

3 B. c. Lord Berner's, 50 at Beccles - - - - - 1

OUTLAW.

4 Tanworth, Mr. E. Peel's, the King's plate at Manchester and 70 at Newton - - - - - - - - - 2

PALMERIN.

3 Miss Ball, Mr. Simpson's, the King's plate and 70 gs. at Lincoln - 2

PANTALOON.

2 Columbine, Mr. Giffard's, 137l. 10s. at Lichfield, 70 at Stafford, and and half a stake at Worcester - - - - - 2½
5 Miss Charlotte, Captain Lamb's, 90 at Shiffnal - - - 1
3 Presto, Mr. T. Evans's, 40 at Lichfield - - - - 1

PARTISAN.

3 Advocate, Mr. Bigg's, 65 and 105 at Bath, and the cup at Bibury - 3
2 Alfred, Lord Chesterfield's, 50 at Newmarket - - - - 1
2 The Athenian, Mr. Chifney's, the July stakes at Newmarket and the Lavant stakes at Goodwood - - - - - - 3
5 Deva, Mr. Chamberlayne's, 50 at Winchester, and 50 at Southampton 2
4 Florence, Mr. Messner's, 55 at St. Albans, 25 at Enfield, and 25 Devizes - - - - - - - - - 3
3 Juliana, Lord Chesterfield's, 25, 60, and 100 at Newmarket - - 3
5 Glaucus, Lord Chesterfield's, the Goodwood stakes at Goodwood and 75 at Doncaster - - - - - - - - 5
5 May-day, Mr. Skeppard's, 45 and 59 at St. Albans - - - 2
2 Skilful, Mr. W. Scott's, 70 at Malton - - - - - 1

PAVILION [Young.]

8 Dandina, Mr. Gough's, 40 at Swansea - - - - - 2

PETER LELY.

4 Frarnhurst, Mr. Turner's, 60 at Manchester and 95 at Newton - - 6
4 Intruder, Sir J. Gerrard's, 44 at Rugeley - - - - 1
9 Lely, Mr. Gough's, 55 at Bath; Col. Gilbert's, 65 at Exeter; Mr. Etwall's, 65 at Plymouth - - - - - - - - 6
3 Yorick, Lord Westminster's, 100 at Holywell - - - - 1

PHANTOM.

6 Amesbury, Sir M. Wood's, 40, 60, and 80 at Newmarket - - - 1
4 Bon Ton, Lord Chesterfield's, 50 at Stamford - - - - 1

YOUNG PHANTOM (out of Emeline.)

3 Everilda, Colonel Thompson's, 150 at Newcastle - - - - - 2
4 Lady de Gros, Mr. W. Richardson's, the Oatland Stakes at Newmarket, 170 at Doncaster, the Heaton Park stakes and 195 at Heaton Park, and 70 at York - - - - - - - - - 2
5 Shepherdess, Mr. Marson's, 50 at Beverley and 50 [disputed] at Lincoln - - - - - - - - - 2

PICTON.

3 Matador, Mr. Painter's, 38 at Shiffnal - t - - - - 1
5 Raven, Mr. Saour's, 50 at Lewes and 50 at Canterbury - - - 2

POLLIO.

3 B. f. Mr Clift's, 40 at Brecon - - - - - - - - 1
3 Griselda, Mr. Greville's, 275 at Ascot; Lord Chesterfield's, 50 at Wolverhampton - - - - - - - - - 4
4 Pussey, Mr. Cosby's, the Oatlands stakes at Ascot, 50 at E7ham, 100 and 50 at Newmarket - - - - - - - - 3

POLYGAR.

4 Alchester, Mr. J. Treadwell's, a cup, &c. at Cottisford - - - 1
5 Pagoda, Mr. Bristow's, 25 at Bibury and 50 at Clifton - - - 2

POPE (son of Waxy)

5 Tiara, Mr Moss's, a purse at Reigate; Mr. Bacon's, 50 at Chelmsford and 55 at Tourbridge Wells - - - - - - - 2

PRIME MINISTER.

6 Premie, Mr. Drage's, a stake at Cottisford - - - - 1

RAJAH.

4 Vision, Mr. R. Wise's, 35 and 50 at Plymouth, and 59 at Newton Abbot - - - - - - - - - 6

RASPING.

5 Schoolmistress, Mr. Shelley's, 100 at Goodwood, 50 at Lewes, and a cup at Hastings - - - - - - - - - 7

REMNANT.

4 B. f. Mr. Chilton's, 50 at Durham and 50 at Newcastle - - - 2

REVELLER.

3 Ascot, Lord Orford's, 675 and the St. Leger stakes at Newmarket, and 400 at Ascot - - - - - - - - - 3
6 Datura, Lord Exeter's, 50 at Newmarket, the gold cup at Stamford, 50 at Brighton, the King's plate at Northampton, and 50 at Warwick - - 3
4 Festival, Mr. W. Day's, 50 at Tonbridge Wells - - - - 1
4 Intriguer, Sir T. Stanley's, 65 at Newton, 120 at Liverpool, 80 at Knutsford. 90 at Worcester, and the Bretby cup at Burton-on-Trent - 5
5 Land's-end, Mr. Trelawny's, 50 at Plymouth - - - - 1
3 Mischief, Mr. Gold's, 50 at Epsom - - - - - - 1
4 Olympic, Mr. Robertson's, the gold cup at Reigate, and the King's plate at Guildford - - - - - - - - 2
4 Rambler, Mr. Griffiths's, 55 at Hereford - - - - - 1
6 Revealer, Mr. Lambden's, 40 at Huntingdon, stake at Pinner, 45 at Ashford, and twice 50 at Enfield - - - - - - 5
5 Revelry, Mr. Batson's, a King's plate, 50, at Newmarket, and the King's plate at Chelmsford - - - - - - - 4
5 Rioter, Lord Lowther's, 50 at Newmarket: Mr. Sowerby's, 50 at ditto, 120 at Northampton, and the King's plates at Leicester and Bedford - - - - - - - - - - - 8
8 Runt, Mr. Parr's, 71 at Haverfordwest; Mr. Webb's, 35 at Dorchester 2
2 Sherry, Mr. Edwards's, 50 at Newmarket - - - - 1
4 Zitella, Mr. Crommelin's, 50 and 80 at Southampton - - - 2

ROBIN HOOD.

7 Agatha, Mr. Ellman's, 82 at East Sussex Hunt - - - - 1
Br. g. Mr. Tilt's, a cup at Canterbury - - - - - 1
Speculation, Mr. Thompson's, 55 and a cup at East Sussex Hunt - 2

ROLLER.

4 Spume, Sir E. Baker's, 90 at Bibury, 190 and and 50 at Taunton, a stake at Exeter, twice 50 and 190 at Plymouth, 95 at Abingdon, 50 and 200 at Blandford, 37, 40, and 50 at Dorchester - - - - 13
6 Shamrock, Lord Loughborough's, 50 at Edinburgh - - - - 1

ROYAL OAK,

3 Oak Apple, Lord Tavistock's, the Riddlesworth stakes, 150 and 475 at Newmarket - - - - - - - - - -

RUBENS.

6 Peregrine Pickle, Mr. J. H. Peel's, 80 at Stockbridge and the Dyrham stakes at Bath - - - - - - - - -

SAILOR.

3 Bessy, Mr. J. Bayly's, 50 and 30 at Bath - - - - - - 2
3 Old Joe, Mr. R. Harris's, 35 at Bath; Mr. Bevan's, 50 at Clifton - - 3
3 Westbury, Mr. Allies's, 85 at Clifton and 50 at Cheltenham; Mr. Hick's, 70 at Hereford - - - - - - - - - 3

SARACEN.

2 Alumnus, Duke of Grafton's, the Prendergrast stakes at Newmarket - 1
5 Radical, Mr. Hobson's, the Billesden Coplow stakes and 60 at Croxton Park - - - - - - - - - - 2
6 Saccarina, Mr. Hill's, the Yeomanry plates at Pytchley Hunt and Northampton - - - - - - - - - 2

SAVERNAKE.

5 Snake, Mr. Collett's, 50 at Knighton and 45 at Worcester - - 2

ST. NICHOLAS.

2 St. Lawrence, Major Yarburgh's, 550 at York - - - - - 1

ST. PATRICK.

4 Airy, Mr. Hodge's, 80 at Lewes and 50 at Hastings - - - - 2
4 Daniel, Lord Stradbroke's, 200 at Newmarket, the King's plate at Ipswich, 100 and 50 at Canterbury, 120 at Chatham, and thrice 50 at Swaffham - - - - - - - - - 8
4 Pholus, Mr. Greville's, 50 at Newmarket; Mr. Goring's, 50 at Hampton and 45 at Egham - - - - - - - - 3
5 Ulick, Duke of Grafton's, 50, and 100 at Newmarket - - - 2

SCIPIO.

2 Br. c. Mr. Saur's, 50 at Brighton - - - - - - - 1

SHAVER.

2 Ch. f. Mr. West's, half a stake at Worcester - - - - -

SHERWOOD.

4 Freedom, Mr. Wreford's, twice 100 at Exeter, 300 and 50 at Plymouth, 50 and 26 at Newton Abbott - - - - - - 6

SIR GRAY.

6 Cricket Ball, Mr. Shaw's, 50 at Pytchley Hunt, 39 at Northampton, and 45 [disputed] at Newport Pagnel - - - - - - 3
3 Finesse, Capt. Smith's, the gold cup at York Union Club - - 1
6 Lofty, Mr. Robin's, 55 at Cottesford, 100 at Cheltenham, 50 at Bridgnorth, and 50 at Worcester; Col. Gilbert's, 50 at Leominster, 30 at Stourbridge, and a cup at Carmarthen - - - 7

SKIFF.

2 Cabin-boy, Mr. Sowerby's, 40 at Newmarket - - - - - 1
5 Catalonian, Mr. Goldsmith's, 45 at Enfield and 70 at Bedford - - 2
4 Skimmer, Mr. Payne's, 500 at Newmarket - - - - - 1

SKIM.

3 Ethilda, Lord Egremont's, 300 at Ascot and 50 at Brighton; Mr Gardnor's 45 at Egham, 80, 50, and 80 at Newmarket - - - - - 6

SLIGO.

3 Altamont, Sir G. Pigot's, 50 and 60 gs. at Chester, 50 and the gold cup at Bridgnorth, 125 and 240 at Wolverhampton, and the Guy stakes at Warwick - - - - - - - - 7
5 Caroline, Mr. Hornsby's, 40 at St. Albans - - - - - 1
4 Syren, Mr. Pickernell's, 50 at Rugeley - - - - - 1

SPECTRE.

4 B. f. Mr. Price's, a stake at Knighton - - - - - 1
Browne, Mr. Gough's, 30 at Swansea - - - - - 1
Forester, Mr. Hudson's, a gold cup at Holderness Hunt - - - 1

STUMPS.

3 Fop, Mr. Cookes's 200 at Newmarket, and twice 50 at Worcester - 3

STREPHON.

4 Catamaran, Mr. Walmsley's, 50 at Newcastle - - - - 1

SULTAN.

3 Albania, Lord Exeter's, 40 at Stamford; Col. Peel's, 100 at Newmarket 2
4 Amadon, Mr. Coleman's, 45 at St. Albans, 65 at Newport Pagnel, and 50 at Northampton - - - - - - - - - 3
3 Aurelius, Lord Exeter's, 300 at Ascot - - - - - - 1
3 B. f. Mr. Stonehewer's, 50 at Newmarket - - - - - 3
3 Calantha, Col. Peel's, 60 at Huntingdon - - - - - 1
5 Despot, Mr. Watson's, the gold cup and 40 at Edinburgh, 45 at Cupar, 110 at Perth, 90 at Caledonian Hunt, and 50 at Dumfries - 6
3 Hectic, Mr. Houldsworth's, 125 at Manchester and 200 at Liverpool 2
3 Ibrahim, Lord Jersey's, the Tuesday's Riddlesworth, 400, the 2000 gs. stakes, and the Grand Duke Michael stakes at Newmarket, and 450 at Ascot - - - - - - - - - 5
5 Little Cassino, Lord Verulam's, the gold cup and 43 at The Hoo - 2
Turban, Mr. Houldsworth's, 200 at Manchester and 225 at Newton - 2
3 Waresti, Mr. Wreford's, 600 at Newmarket - - - - 1
2 Wish, Lord Chesterfield's, 100 at Newmarket - - - - 1
2 Zenana, Col. Peel's, 750 and 100 at Newmarket - - - - 2

SWAP.

7 Gab, Mr. I Day's, 55 at Gloucester - - - - - 1
4 Gr. g. Mr Robins's 50 at Warwick - - - - - 2
2 Tell-tale, Mr. Lucas's, 50 at Abingdon and 110 at Bedford - - 2

SWISS.

5 Lustre, Lord Chesterfield's, 60 gs. at Chesterfield - - - 1

TAMWORTH.

4 Young Tamworth, Major Rice's, 50 at Ludlow, and the King's plate of 50 gs. at Carmarthen - - - - - - - - 2
4 Eveline Beringer, Mr. Morris's, 50 at Ludlow - - - - 1

TARRAGON.

4 Young Tarragon, Sir T. Stanley's, 50 Oswestry - - - - 1

TARRARE.

4 Stockwell Lass, Mr. Theobald's, twice 50 at Chatham - - - 2

TENIERS.

2 Tom Shipman, Mr. Mostyn's, the Maghull stakes at Liverpool - 1

THEODORE.

6 Confederate, Mr. Thompson's, 50 and 44 at Holderness Hunt, 45 at Malton, and 70 at York Union Club - - - - 4

TIGRIS.

4 Ganges, Mr. W. Smith's, the Clifton stakes and 50 at Clifton, a stake at Cheltenham, twice 50 at Newport Pagnel, 50 at Northampton, 100 and 39 at Bedford - - - - - - - - 8

TIMOUR.

3 Tom Basford, Mr. Bower's, 56 at The Pottery - - - 1
3 Bucephalus, Mr. Bower's 200 and 45 at Lichfield - - - 2

TRAMP.

3 B. f. Mr. Hunter's, 50 at Huntingdon - - - - - 1
3 Democracy, Mr. Gully's, 50 at Beverley - - - - - 1
8 Donegani, Mr. Hewitt's, 54 at Southampton - - - - 1
3 Guerdon, Mr. Walker's, 300 at Newmarket - - - - 1
4 Hannah, Mr. Giffard's 120 at Wenlock - - - - - 1
5 Lady Moore Carew, Mr. Allanson's, 110 at The Pottery, half the Holyoake stakes at Wolverhampton, 60 at Shrewsbury, 50 at Oswestry, twice 50 Wrexham, and 50 at Carlisle - - - 6½
3 Stargazer, Lord Orford's a compromise of 350 at Newmarket - - 3
6 St. Giles, Mr. Kirby's, 80 at Catterick Bridge and 50 at York - - 2
7 Traveller, Mr. Giffard's, half the Holyoake stakes at Wolverhampton and the gold cup at Lichfield - - - - - - 1½

TRUANT.

3 B. c. Mr. Beardsworth's, 50 at Bridgnorth, 50 at Stourbridge, 50 at Warwick, and 45 at Walsall - - - - - - 4

VAMPYRE.

6 Lady Emily, Mr. Delme Radcliffe's, 50 and 35 at Bedford, 50 at St. Albans, 62l. 10s. at Bibury, 45 at Winchester, 50 and 80 at Southampton - - - - - - - - - 7

VANISH.

2 Sunbeam, Sir J. Boswell's, 125 at York and 150 at Dumfries - - -

VELOCIPEDE.

5 Ainderby, Capt. Taylor's, the Derby stakes at York, and the gold cup at Pontefract, and 230 at Doncaster - - - - - 4
3 Calista, Mr. Short's, 50 at Morpeth; Mr. Parkin's, 46l. 5s. at Penrith 2
3 De Roos, Mr. Foulis's, 130 at York - - - - - 1
3 Diana, Mr. Richardson's, 60 at Manchester - - - - 1
3 Hornsea, Mr. Richardson's, 275 at Newcastle and the King's plate at York; Lord Chesterfield's, 250 at Heaton Park - - - 3
3 Jacob Faithful, Sir T. Stanley's, 350 at Chester and 250 at Liverpool - 2
3 Madame Pelerine, Mr. Allen's, half a stake at Doncaster and 50 at Northallerton - - - - - - - - - 1½
3 Newton, Duke of Cleveland's, 250 at Newmarket - - - - 1
3 Peter Simple, Sir T. Stanley's, the Dee stakes at Chester - - - 1
3 Queen of Trumps, Mr. Mostyn's, the Oaks Stakes at Epsom, 750 at Liverpool, the St. Leger and half a stake at Doncaster, 175 and 50 at Holywell Hunt - - - - - - - - 5½
3 Valentissimo, Sir G. Heathcote's, the Albany stakes at Ascot, and 50 at Brighton - - - - - - - - - 2
4 Valiant, Lord Chesterfield's, 60 and 90 at Newmarket - - - - 2
3 Van, Mr. Armitage's, 50 at Lancaster - - - - - - 1
3 Verbena, Lord Derby's, 20 and 90 at Liverpool, 80 and 155 at Newton 4
3 Veronica, Mr. Munro's, 50 at Beccles - - - - - 1
2 Vesper, Mr. Armitage's, 130 at Catterick Bridge - - - - 1
3 Valpes, Mr. Lacey's, 60 at Nottingham - - - - - 1
3 Winkley, Mr. Wilson's, 50 at Beverley - - - - - 1
2 Willesden, Sir G. Heathcote's, 30 at Egham - - - - 1

WAMBA.

3 Ludford, Mr. Price's, 40 at Shrewsbury - - - - - 1

WANTON.

5 Sailor's Joy, Mr. Clarke's, a purse at Durham - - - - 1

WATERLOO.

4 Paris, Lord Orford's, 50 at Newmarket; Capt. Berkley's, 265 at Gloucester, the Oxford stakes and gold cup Oxford - - - 4

WAVERLEY.

3 B. f. Mr. Ellis's, 71 at York - - - - - - - 1
2 B. c. Mr. Jacque's, 87l. 10s. at Catterick Bridge - - - 1
2 Elizabeth, Mr. Peirse's, 200 at Catterick Bridge, 170 at Manchester, and the Golborne stakes at Newton - - - - - 3
3 Fergus, Lord Chesterfield's, 700, half the Newmarket stakes, and 100 at Newmarket - - - - - - - - - 4½
2 Locomotive, Mr. Dawson's, 640 at Doncaster - - - - 1

WHALEBONE.

5 Baleine, Mr. Kent's, 50 at Goodwood - - - - - 1
4 Bodice, Lord Exeter's, 50 at Brighton: Capt. Stracey's, 50 at Ashford and 50 at Dover - - - - - - - - 3

4 Comet, Mr. Gardnor's, 100 and 50 at Ascot - - - - 2
4 Jonas, Mr. Gardnor's, 50 at Brighton - - - - - 1
7 Merman, Lord Warwick's, 50 at Epsom - - - - 1
4 Myrina, Mr. J. Finch's, 60 at Weymouth - - - - 1
5 Myrrha, Mr. Gardnors's, 65 at Hampton; Mr. Carter's, 50 at Dover, and 50 at Hastings - - - - - - 3

WHISKER.

4 B. f. Duke of Leeds's, 200 at Doncaster - - - - 1
5 Catharina, Mr. Barrow's, the Stand cup and 80 at Liverpool, 80 and the Burnley stakes, at Burnley, 70, 45, and 60 at Chesterfield, the gold cup and 50 at Northallerton - - - - - 9
6 Manchester, Sir J. Gerrard's, 50 at Chester - - - - 1

WOFUL.

6 Weeper, Lord Chesterfield's, 45 at Croxton Park - - - 1

WRANGLER.

5 Cottager, Mr. D. Radcliffe's, a stake at Southampton - - - 1

X. Y. Z.

Mermaid, Mr. Hedley's, a cup &c. at Morpeth - - - - 1

ZINGANEE.

2 Calmuck, Duke of Grafton's, 200 at Newmarket - - - 1

## FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, February 29, 1836.

MY DEAR SIR—There's a date for you! the leap year's own day. If we live, it must be 1840, ere we again write it.

The Italian opera in London, is different from the Italian opera at Paris, Milan, or Venice. *There*, it pays; *here*, it loses. It is a curious, but well ascertained fact, that *every* lessee, time out of mind, loses money by it. Ebers, the book-seller, (whose son-in-law, Ainsworth, wrote "Rookwood") had it for 7 years, and it beggared him. It ruined Monk Mason, without his having the satisfaction of bringing out his own opera. It ruined Laporte, senior—for his name is in the Gazette, as a bankrupt. It cannot ruin Laporte, junior, the present manager, because, like a wise man, he has not as not as much coin as would jingle on a tomb-stone!

Next Saturday, March 5, is advertised as the opening night of the season. Bellini's Opera Seria, in two acts, called "*La Straniera*" will introduce Madame Coleoni Corti, (the new *prima donna*) from the Milan theatre: this cantatrice has never appeared on the English boards. She is the sole novelty worth notice. Bellini's opera, "*Beatrice Tenda*," never yet performed in England, is in rehearsal. "*I Puritani*" is to be brought out, and Signora Grisi, and Signors Rubini and Lablache will be brought out with and in it. The new opera, now in preparation at Paris, (by Mercandante) for the three above named vocalists will be produced after Easter.

Taglioni is engaged—but being in bad health (not in dancing order, from certain matronly reasons) will not appear for some time.

There appears from the announcements, to be a tolerably good ballet company. They are under the direction of Mr. Deshayes. The new appearances, on Saturday, will be Madd'le S. Romain, (from Berlin and Paris theatres) and Monsieur Couston, (from Lisbon theatre:) both of them are new to a London audience. But *the* real star, as a *danceuse*, will be Madd'le S. Grisi, first dancer from the Theatres Milan and Naples. She is sister to Grisi, the famous singer, and is said to equal the grace of Taglioni. We shall see.

The characteristic of Taglioni's dancing is *grace*. Chalon, the artist, almost—not quite—succeeded in hitting one of her exquisite attitudes. She is a modest dancer *sometimes*. Thus, I saw her in Dublin, dance with exquisite modesty: in London so that almost every muscle of every limb could be seen through the thin dress: in Edinburgh, a half modest dancer—the *juste milieu* of execution; a sort of modest impudence, or impudent modesty. Why had she three modes of dancing? She suited her style to what she had learned to be the style of each audience. Have you dreamed of the "poetry of motion,"—fancy Taglioni, and lo it is that poetry embodied.

Will *this* season of the opera pay? Why, as Laporte, junior, has no money to lose, the concern cant fail—much. Happy Laporte! being pennyless, nought cares he for thin houses: let the wind blow as it listeth, no storm can touch *him*. Write me a poem—or get Corinthian Tom, to whom my respects, to write one on the truly happy man, a manager without *blunt*, and therefore in no need of pockets!

Joanna Baillie's tragedy, *The Separation*, was brought out at Covent Garden Theatre, on Thursday. You see the *Age*, I know, but do not believe *all* it says of this play, and the way it was acted. It *is* a fine play—very fine, but better suited for the closet than the stage. It wants the *situations*. Knowles's plays have a fine situation in each act, (*The Wife*, for instance.) *The Separation* has only one very striking situation in the whole five acts. This is the scene between *Garcio*, (Charles Kemble,) and *Margaret*, (Helen Faucit,) in which *Garcio* makes the disclosure that he has murdered his wife's brother. Of this, both actor and actress made a great deal Charles Kemble, however, did not add to his reputation by this part, while Helen Faucit made so much of an uphill character as to confirm the hopes I entertained of her from the moment I first saw her on the stage. As an actress who trusts much to *impulse*, she has no equal; it carries her, and it carries her through. The weak points, (and she had several,) arose from a defect in her *physique*. She has exquisite byplay, but she scarcely can fill such a theatre as Covent Garden.

At the close of the play, Kemble and Miss Faucit were called for; there was some slight disapprobation, but the applause very much predominated. It was repeated on Saturday, with very much more success than on its first night. One thing occurred on that first night which made the audience roar with laughter. Laughter in a tragedy—think of *that*, Master Brooke! Early in the play, entered a nurse, with a new born babe, covered with a cloak: we thought it was a doll, but the nurse uncovered it, and the newly born bantling was a full grown, curly headed, rosy-cheeked child of three or four years old!

Covent Garden Theatre closes in three weeks. 'Tis whispered that Osbaldistone means to have a better company for his re-opening—he wants it. With a decent company, and such may be culled from the principal theatres, the low-price system must answer in London.

On next Wednesday a very fine spectacle, called "Chevy Chase," is to astonish the natives at Drury Lane. The chief characters by Messrs. Cooper, Warde, and Harley: Mrs. Humby, Miss Poole, (a clever child,) and Mrs. Vining. The scenery is much puffed in Bunn's papers. One scene will represent a fleet—from the back of the stage to the floats—but what a fleet has to do with Chevy Chase (except *fleet* horses) this deponent knoweth not.

I should have told you that Rayner is acting at Covent Garden. I anticipate, to-morrow night a rich treat from his *Job Thornberry* in "John Bull."

At the Adelphi, they seem to be getting on very well. On Wednesdays and Fridays we have Mrs. Fitzwilliam with her monopolylogne called "Widow Wiggins, or Music Mad." This, like Matthews' "At Home," is a personation of different characters by one person: the lady is really clever, and her acting *tells*. At Braham's theatre, Mrs. Selby has an entertainment in which she performs five characters. It is called *Thalia's Sketch Book*.

A new farce has had success, at the Adelphi, this week. It was brouh7t out on Monday, and is called *The Balance of Comfort*. There are a couple of henpecked husbands, and a brace of housekeepers; mastered old bachelors—the four are all very unhappy together. The squabbels between the husbands and wives told well. The farce is lively—they say that Buckstone is the author.

"The Sbhool-master at Home," a new burletta, is announced at the Adelphi this evening.

Young Burke, as they persist in calling him, is at the Surrey theatre, flaring up in tragedy and comedy. He is filling the house, his own pockets, and those of the manager, Davidge.

Braham's theatre is *now* a paying speculation; the *haut ton* visit it, so 'tis filled constantly.

On next Tuesday, (March 4,) the Covent Garden Theatrical Fund dinner takes place. The Earl of Lichfield will be in the chair. All the *crack* actors and singers of the great theatres have volunteered their professional assistance.

The celebration of the Queen's birth-day took place on Wednesday. The Queen held a drawing-room, which was very fully attended. The ladies of the Royal Family wore dresses exclusively composed of British and Irish manufactures.

The Court have gone into mourning for the late Queen of Naples.

The King and Queen are now at Windsor Castle. They remain there until after Easter, when they come to London, and give a series of grand entertainments.

It is supposed that the King and Queen will visit Ireland this summer. If they do, they will be received with the national *cede mille failtha*, a hundred thousand welcomes, and one over.

From the newspapers you have learned, or will learn, that Theirs has made a Cabinet of which, honest man, *he* is Premier—that Fieschi and Co. have been made shorter by a head each—that Orange institutions are to be put down in England, Ireland, and Wales; and that it is not expected that France or England can keep out of war much longer.

It is not true that Daniel O'Connell has broken up his begging box, and promised "never no more" to be a mendicant patriot.

It is not true that Louis Phillipe of France reigns over the hearts of his people, or that Adelaide of England has ceased to play the termagant over her royal soft headed and soft hearted spouse.

It is not true that Lytton Bulwer recently ordered and wore a pair of gilt boots, at Bologne.

It is not true that the Countess of Harrington put her Foote in it when she married the super-annuated beau—her liege lord.

It is not true that Sir Robert Peel has invited Mr. O'Connell and Mr. Hume to assist him in making a new ministry.

*Extract from a Letter to the Editor, received per the "Europe," dated Liverpool, 16th March, 1836.*

The entries for several races are out.—For the free handicap stakes for 3 & 4 years old, at Chester Races, (May 3d) there are only five entered. Stakes 30 sovereigns each. The whole amount of public money to be run at Chester Races, this summer, is £1000. This is doing it.

For the tradesman's cup value £100, with £100 in specie, and Handicap sweepstakes of twenty pounds each, 10ft. & 5 only if declared off by March 1st. 19 have entered, and 8 pay half forfeit. The Craven meeting will take place May 11.

At the Liverpool July meeting (July 19) for the Tradesman's cup value £200 with £100 in specie, and handicap sweeepstakes of £25 each, there are 30 entered; and 19 pay £5 each, half forfeit. The Queen of Trumps is one of the nineteen.

Manchester meeting comes off, on may 25, and all the entries are made. For the Tradesmen's cup, 23 entered—but have until May 16 to forfeit.

Newton meeting commences, June 8. For the gold cup, St. Leger Stakes, Golborne stakes, Borough cup and Thrigley cup, there are heavy entries.

Heaton Park races will not come on before September (after Doncaster meeting.) The entries are full, as are those for Newcastle, (June 20.)

### ASCOT HEATH MEETING, 1836.

THIRD DAY.—The Gold Cup, valve 300 sovs, by Subscription of sovs each, with 200 added from the fund; three-year olds to carry 6st. 10lb. four, 8st. 2lb five, 8st. 12lb. six and aged, 9st, 3lb. Mares allowed 3lb. To start at the Cup-post on the New Mile, and go once round, about two miles and a half.

Col. Peel's b. c. Mr. Wags, by Langar, 3 yrs. old
Mr. Thornhill'e ch. c. Mendizabel, by Merlin or Merchant, 3y
Mr. Batson nms ch. c. Ainderby, by Velocipede, 4 yrs old
Lord Jersey na br. h. Touchstone, by Camel, 5 yrs old
Lord Albemarle na Mr. W. Edwards's ch. c. Sherry, 3 yrs
Mr. Cooke's br. Sheet Anchor, brother to Hope, 4 yrs.
Lord Exeter's ch. c. Aurelius, by Sultan, 5 yrs
Sir G. Heathcote's ch. c. Valentissimo, by Velocipede, 4 yrs
Mr. Mostyn's br. m. Birdlime, by Comus, 5 yrs
Mr. Forth na br. c. Lucifer, by Lottery, 4 yrs
Mr. Theobald's b. h. Rockingham, by Humphrey Clinker, 6 yrs
Lord Lichfield is a subscriber, but omitted to name.

In my next you shall have particulars of the Eclipse Foot.

BROOD MARES.—Mr. Chilton's Fisher Lass, by Osmond, out of Voltaire's dam, produced a colt foal, last week, by The Physician, at Billingham Grange. The Earl of Eglinton's mare, the Queen of Bethsheba, produced a fine colt foal by Priam, on Tuesday last, at the Malt Shovel Inn, Boroughbridge, where she had gone to the stallion, Liverpool.


**AMERICAN MUSEUM.**

GRAND EXHIBITION OF HANNINGTON'S MOVING DIORAAS will continue every evening, commencing at half past 7 o'clock—in the following order:—

Grand Dioramic Scene 1—Being an Allegorical Representation of the Treaty of Ghent, 1815 and Triumph of America!

The exhibition opens with a view of a highly scenic country, picturesque in the extreme. Immediately in front of the audience, in the foregrouud, is an Obelisk, erected to the glory of American heroes of the last war. The most elevated figure on this column is fame, represented with a trumpet, proclaiming the memorable deeds, where, and by whom achieved, which History is in the act, at the same time, of recording.

The moving figures of the Diorama commence in front, by the passing of a number of boats, in which much skill and time is observed by the oarsmen, after which, is to be seen America, drawn in a splendid car, by four white horses, bearing the flag of the United States, followed by Victory, ready to crown her with laurels, proceeding to the Temple of Peace, through a triumphal arch, with a numerous retinue. A young female precedes the car of America, strewing the path with flowers, while another, with a child in her arms, has kindled the incense, and a third is singing triumphant hymns.

In the train, following America, in a grand procession, are seen bands of Musicians, Victors, Prisoners of War, and numerous troops of Cavalry and Infantry, many of them carrying trophies. The whole spectacle is represented in the style and costume of the ancient Romans, and the admiring spectator will observe with delight the motion of men and horses, as natural as life, keeping time with the powerful martial music.

Grand Dioramic Scene 2.—Moonlight—Sea View—Storm and Shipwreck.

Grand Dioramic Scene 3.—Conflagration of Moscow.—This Diorama is divided into a Day and Night Scene.

Also, still exhibiting the celebrated Statuary of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, and the Landlord and Landlady.

The Grand Cosmorama is the most splendid exhibition of the kind known.

Professor at the Piano, Mr. S. Bassford.

☞ Admittance to the whole, 25 cents—Children under 12 years, when accompanied by their parents or guardians, 12 1-2 cents. feb. 27

**TO THE SOUTH AND WEST.**

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE the Horse CONSTELLATION, bred by Charles H. Hall, Esq., of Harlaem, the breeder of Eclipse Light Foot, Shark, ay Maria, and as host of other fine horses.

Constellation was sired by American Eclipse, his dam Olivia, bred by Mr. Dandridge of Virginia, her sire Admiral Nelson (imported), out of Spot, by Bedford, g. dam by Cade, great g. dam by Alfred, great great great g. dam by Crab.

Admiral Nelson was by John Bull, dam Olivia, by Justice. Justice was by King Herod—he by Snap. John Bull was by Fortitude, out of Xantippe: Xantippe by Eclipse—English Eclipse. Fortitude was got by King Herod out of a Snap Mare, sister to Omnius the dam of Cade.

The Pedigree of Olivia [the dam of Constellation] shows her blood equal to any in England or the U. States. If proof is required respecting this, I can produce letters signed by Theo. Field of Waqua. and Wade Mosby jr. of Curles, Va. Of the sire, Eclipse, nothing need be said. Constellation inherits the color of his sire, a beautiful sorrel—without any white—he stands full 16 1-4 hands—and is in every particular a desirable horse for the South or West.

In the North our stock runs so much on Eclipse blood, that a change by way of cross is desirable. To close, "Constellation" will be sold a bargain, but if no application be made before the 1st of May, I will sell him under the hammer on the first Monday of that month, Tattersall's, Broadway. Letters post-paid, will find me directed CHARLES GREEN.

mar 12 New-York.

**TO THE SPORTING AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.**

WILLIAM F. GRIFFIN & CO would respect fullyinform their Friends and the Public, and Gentlemen from the South and West, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Richards & Morrell, No. 240 Pearl St., corner of Burling Slip, where they would respectfully invite the attention of gentlemen purchasing Clocks and Watches as they have received and are continually receiving Invoices of First rate watches consisting of London Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. Some of their Watches having Independent Second Hands with the stop Work arraigned out side of the case are allowed by the best Judges to be the most correct article ever introduced for *marking time* Gentlemen desirous of purchasing any of the above articles are requested to give us a call as our prices will be found most satisfactory. These Watches being chiefly of our own importation we are enabled to sell them as low as any other establishment in the city. Gentlemen are requested to call and inspect the New Assortment, which for Quality and Price are equal, i not superior to any in the City.

New York, April 7th, 1836.

**THOROUGH BRED COLT.**

FOR SALE—a sorrel colt, three years old, on the tenth day of the present month—got by Talma out of Dove. *Talma* is full brother to Alice Grey, and was got by Henry out of Sportsmistress—she, by Hickory out of Miller's Damsel, the dam of Eclipse. *Dove* is by Duroc, out of Romp, (full sister to Miller's Damsel) who was by imported Messenger, out of the imported Pot8o's mare, bred by Lord Grosvenor. On the surpassing excellence of the pedigree, nothing need be said to persons who are conversant with turf history. The colt has been carefully reared, and is clear of every imperfection. Persons disposed to purchase, willl judge for themselves, how far his form and action, are in harmony with his descent. It may be added that he is from the stud which has produced Robin Hood, Post Boy, Tarquin, Ecarte, and Nelson, a l winners, of whom one has made the best time in a two mile run, which our annals furnish, viz. 3m. 44s. and another is now fairly at the head of the American Turf. Three of these five, trace back through Miller's Damsel, to the Pot8o's mare, and the other two, are from a Hickory mare; one by Eclipse, and the other by Henry. Apply after Saturday immediately preceding the first spring Meeting Union Course, at the stables of Mr. J. R. Snediker, where the colt many then be examined. April 23, 1836.

**TO RIFLE DEALERS AND SPORTSMEN.**

A. A. HARRINGTON, No. 95 Barclay-street, New-York, Manufacturer of Rifles of a superior quality, all of which he warrants good.

A. A. H. has for the last ten years devoted his whole attention to Rifle Making. The Experiments he has made, and the manner in which he now grooves his Guns, enables him to compete with, if not surpass, any other establishment of the kind. Southern and Western Dealers supplied at short notice, with an article they can warrant with confidence.

A. A. H. has at times a good assortment of Fowling Guns, and apparatus suitable for Sporting. Particular attention paid to Repairing and Cleauing old guns, &c. &c. mar 12

**BAREFOOT,**

ONE OF THE FEW HORSES IN AMERICA that has ever won the Great St. Leger. The imported horse BAREFOOT will stand for mares the ensuing season, at the stable of the subscriber, near the Union Race Course, Long Island, at the following terms:—

Full-blooded Mares . . . . $50 the season; and $1 for the groom
All other Mares . . . . $25 the season.

The Money to be paid when the mares are taken away, with the expense of keeping; or on or before the 15th July next. The season to commence on the 1st of March next, and terminate on the 15th July, 1836.

This fine horse was foaled the property of Mr. Watt, in England, in the year 1820, and afterwards was sold to Lord Darlington, who disposed of him to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Bart.; who sent him out for the benefit of his native country at large. On the English Tu f, BAREFOOT proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day; having beaten nearly, if not all, the best runners in England, as will be seen by the following statement of his performances, as well as by reference to the Sporting Annals for the years 1823 to '26 inclusive.

*Doncaster Meeting, September*, 1823.—Monday, Sept. 15, the St. Leger Stakes of 25 guineas each, for three-year old colts, 8st. 2lb. (114 lb.) Fillies, 8st. (112 lb.) 84 subscribers. 1. Mr. Watt's ch. c. Barefoot, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, Goodison. 2. Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Sherwood, by Filho da Puta, Scott. 3. Mr. Riddell's b. c. Comte d'Artois, R. Johnson. The following also started but were not placed.—Mr. Peirse's br. c. by Comus out of Rosanne; Lord Surrey's br. f. Etiquette, by Orville; Mr. West's ch. c. Claude Lorraine by Rubens, Mr. Roger's b. c. Tancred, brother to Pacha, by Selim; Sir M. W. Ridley's br. c. Ringlet, by Whisker; Lord Kelburn's ch. c. Caledonian, by Stamford; Mr. Hunter's br. c. by Orville out of L'Huile de Venus; Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Mercandotti, by Muley; and Mr. Furguson's ch. c. North Star, by Octavian. *Note*—Sherwood, Tinker, the Rosanne colt, Barefoot, Columbus, Comte d'Artois, Tancred, Mr. Uppleby's colt by Proselyte, Polly, the Lisette filley, North Star, Hydra, Meltonian, Berezina. Palais Royale, Brilliante, Ringlet, Plumber, Rhubarb, Isabella, Brighton, Honest John, and L'Huile de Venus' colt, went off without being started by the clerk of the course, leaving at the post Caledonia, Mercandotti, Claude Lorraine, and Etiquette, when the Rosanne colt came in first, Barefoot second, and Comte d'Artois third. This was decided by the Stewards and gentlemen appointed from the Club to be a false start, and the race was afterwards run as above. *False Start*—Sherwood made very severe play, and kept the lead up to the Red House, when he was headed by Comte D'Artois, and some very severe running then took place between the Comte, Barefoot, and Rosanne, the latter winning by only a head. Tinker was beat early, and Barefoot was shut out in running. Run in 3 minutes, and 22 seconds. *The Start*,—The Comte here made severe play, until about two distances from home, when Barefoot came along side of him, and won very easy by two lengths. Run in 3 minutes 23 1-4 seconds. See page 69 of English Racing Calendar, attached to vol. 12 of the English Sporting Magazine, for 1823, and also Annals of Sporting for 1823, vol 4, p. 248. It is also worthy of note, that the St. Leger Course in 1823, was 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, it has since been curtailed 43 yards, leaving it of latter years only 1 mile, 6 furlongs and 132 yards, precisely 308 yards short of 2 miles, which, although run last year in 3 min. 23 secs., yet Barefoot in 1823, went 43 yards further in the same time, and repeated the distance with only the addition of 1-4 of a second. Moreover, in the first race, ordered to be run over, in consequence of being adjudged a false start; Barefoot although shut out, that is hemmed in on all sides by the crowd of horses, so as to obstruct him, nevertheless, lost by only a head! And in the second trial won easy by two lengths. Here then his success did not depend upon any fortuitous circumstance! he proved himself by repetition, decidedly the best Horse, of a large lot of good ones, and is in justice entitled to credit, for that which no horse in America can show a claim,—running 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, (nearly 265 yards short of two miles.) when 3 years old, with 114lbs. upon his back, in 3min. 23 secs, and repeating in 3m, 23 1-4 secs.

In corroboration of what is here said, will be found in the Annals of Sporting, vol. 4, page 244—"at length the St. Leger of 1823 is decided, and *Barefoot*, after running the race twice, is declared the victor, thus proving the old adage, that public running is the surest and safest criterion to back a horse."

HIS PEDIGREE is as follows, and equal to that of any other horse:—he was got by *Tramp* out of *Rosamond*, by *Buzzard*; her dam, *Rowbury*, sister to *Huby*, by *Phenomenon*; her dam, *Miss West*; by *Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Basto. Tramp* was got by *Dick Andrews*, out of a *Gohanna Mare*; her dam, *Flaxinella*, by *Trentham—Woodpecker*; *Everlasting*, by *Eclipse*. *Dick Andrews* was got by *Joe Andrews*, out of a *Highflyer Mare*; her dam, by *Cardinal Puff—Tatler—Snap—Godolphin Arabian*. *Joe Andrews* was got by *Eclipse*, out of *Amaranda*, by *Omnium*; her dam, *Cloudy*, by *Blank—Crab—Partner*, &c.

PERFORMANCES.—At the York Spring Meeting, 1822, he run second to Miss Fanny, in a sweepstakes of 30gs. each for two year olds, for which eight started, and three only were placed. In September 1822, (then only two years old,) he won a sweepstake of 20gs. each, 11 subscribers, at Pontefract, carrying 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Bourdeaux and 4 others very easy. BAREFOOT, at the Spring Meeting at York, May 1823, at three years old, St. Leger Stakes, 1 mile 3 quarters, 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Sir Anthony and Harpooner. Time, 3min 15sec. or 1min. 51sec. per mile.

1823—At the August Meeting at York, won a sweepstakes, 17 subscribers, 8st. 5lb. (117lb, 1 mile and a quarter. Time 2 min. 22 sec. or 1min. 53sec. per mile, beating Richardson's B. C. by Filho da Puta—Nitrogen—Isabella, and one other. At Ponterfact, Sept. 2, won a sweepstakes, 10 subscribers, 1 mile 3 quarters, 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Palatine. Won very easy. At Doncaster, September Meeting, he won the great St. Leger Stakes, for three year old colts, 83 subscribers, 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) distance. Time 3min. 23 1-4sec. beating Sherwood—Comte D'Artois—Comus—Etiquette—Claude Lorraine—Tancred—Ringlet—North Star—Mercandotti—Ganymede—Caledodian—and 11 others. Compte D'Artois took the lead at starting, and made severe running, till near the distance post, when Barefoot came up, passed him, and won by two lengths. After winning the Doncaster Great St. Leger, he was purchased by Lord Darlington, (now Marquis of Cleaveland,) for 3000gs. was carried by him to New-Market, where he challenged Colonel Udney's celebrated Horse Emelius, (the recent winner of all the great stakes and since the sire of Priam, Pienipo, Sarpedon, and others,) for 2000 guineas, which was not accepted. At Newmarket, Houghton meeting, in October, he won the handicap plate, 50l., distance 1 mile 1 quarter and 24 yards, 8st. 10lb (122lb.) beating Tressilian, Van Loo, Aaron, Nicoli, Mina, and Mr. Williamson's Partizan Colt. Won easy,—Thus winning every race for which he started, for that year, and beating the best horses on the Turf.

1824—At four years old, June meeting, at Ascot Heath, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100sovs. against Bizarre, carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) 2 miles and a half, 7 subscribers, and was beaten, after a well-contested race. At the same place he won the Swinley stakes, 3 subscribers, mile and a half, by walking over, no horse appearing to contend with him. At Doncaster, September meeting, on Monday, he started for the King's plate, 4 miles, 10st. 7lb. (147lb.)—Time, 8min. 18sec., and the favorite at starting; but was beaten by Arrogance and Bordeaux, coming in third, and beating Bugle. At the same meeting, the Wednesday following, he started for a sweepstakes, 5 subscribers, St. Leger Course, carrying 8st. 7lb. (119lb.) and beaten by Lottery, the best horse of his day, carrying 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) The time of running 3m. 30sec. The above is the only time of starting in 1824.

1825—At Lancaster, in June, then 5 years old, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 17 subscribers, 3 miles, 8st. 8lb., (120lb.) time not given; beating Lottery, [above mentioned. 5 years old, same weight,] Young Corrector, 5 years old, Panthea, 4 years old, carrving 7st. 11lb. (109lb.): an excellent contested race. At Derby, in July, the same year, he started for the Gold Cup, 15 subscribers, of 10 guineas each, 3 miles, 8st. 12lb. (124lb.) and was beaten by Sir Grey and Canteen, both 4 years old, and carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) and beating Sligo, 4 years old, carrying 114lb.: an excellent race. At Wolverhampton, in August, he started for the Darlington Cup, added to a sweepstakes of 13 subscribers, 10sovs. each, 3 miles, 8st. 10lb. (124 lb.) beating Gen. Mina, 5 years old, same weight, and Sir Grey, 4 4 years old, 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) the same horse that beat him at Derby, as above stated. At Northalerton, Yorkshire, in October, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with a sweepstake added, 11 subscribers, 10gs. each, 2 miles, 8st. 9lb. (121 lb.) against The Alderman, 3 years old, 6st. 10lb. (94lb.) and was beaten only by a neck, notwithstanding the great difference of weight. It may be remarked that The Alderman has proved himself to be one of the best horses of his day. The above are all Barefoot's races of the year 1825.

1826—At the Manchester meeting, May 17th, Barefoot won the Free Handicap Stakes, of 30sovs. each, 2 miles and a distance, he carrying 9st. (126lb.) beating Miller of Mansfield, 8st. 4lb. (116lb.) and Lord Grosvenor's Hybla, 5 years, 7st. 12lb. (101lb.): a good race. 5 to 4 on Barefoot. At Lancaster, July 21, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs., added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 3 subscribers, carrying 8st. 12lb. (124lb.) 3 miles, beating Crowcatcher, 4 years old, 112lb. and Sophy, by Comus, 4 yrs. 109lb. The above comprise all the races of Barefoo

BAREFOOT is a remarkably beautiful horse, a bright chesnut, 15 1-2 hnds high, very fine in his forehand, muscular, and well-proportioned in all respects, very active, of a high spirit, and at the same time of a good temper. The breeders of horses are reticntfully invited to call and examine this horse.

JOHN R. SNEDEKER,
feb 20 Union Hotel, Long Island.

**New Music, Musical Instruments, and Musical Merchandize,**

JUST RECEIVED from Europe, and for sale at *ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON*, sign of the *Golden Lyre*.—Just received from agents in London and Paris, a very valuable assortment of New Music and Musical Instruments, which, together with an extensive stock on hand, embraces as large an assortment of *Music, Musical Instruments*, and *Musical Merchandise*, as can be found in any establishment in the United States.

Among the Music from London, are the last compositions of eminent masters, arranged for one flute—one and two flutes—flute and piano forte—two flutes and piano forte—entire Operas for the flute—selections from Rossini's Operas for two flutes—Trio's for three flutes, &c.

Among the musical instruments are the much admired ACCORDIONS of various sizes, Spanish GUITARS of every style and pattern, varying in price from $6 to $100.

French and German Violins and Violincellos: Bass Horns and China Bells; Serpents and Keyed Bugles; Concert Trumpets and Horns; Bags and Cases for Guitars, Violins, Flutes, and Accordions; Cymbals, Bassoons, Triangles, Horns, Trumpets; Tuning Forks, Tuning Hammers, Hunting Horns; Steel Wire, Violin Bows, Violin Bridges; Strings for Violins, Guitars, and Violincellos; Reeds for Clarionets, Oboes and Bassoons; Finger Boards, Tail pieces, and Pegs for Violins, &c.

In addition to the above, the subscriber is constantly receiving from his manufactory—

SUPERIOR PIANO FORTES.

Manufactured expressly for his establishment, of various patterns, of Rosewood and Mahogany, with the Grand Action, Harp stop, Metallic Plates, &c., embracing the latest fashion of furniture with tablet and hollow-cornered fronts, veneered legs and Grecian scrools. All of which are warranted to be made of such materials and so well seasoned as to stand the test of every climate, and can be returned if any defect is found in the instruments—Price from $150 to $650. Piano stools of various patterns to correspond with Pianos, of Rosewood, Mahogany, &c. Piano covers of every variety of colors and qualities.

Piano-forte Tuning-Forks, Hammers, &c. &c. Instruments of every description tuned, repaired, or packed at short notice. Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine the above.

FLUTES, CLARIONETTS, OBOES, FLAGEOLETTS, single and double, OCTAVE FLUTES, PICALOES FIFES, &c. ☞ The Subscriber manufactures the celebrated *Coco-wood Flutes* with the Ivory Joint—Silver Mountings, Keys, &c. &c. as used exclusively by all the principal Professors of the Instrument throughout the Country.

*Also*, Constantly published by the Subscriber all the NEW AND FASHIONABLE MUSIC which in addition to his large and increasing *Catalogue of Standard Music—Instruction Books, Gamut Scales, &c. &c.* constitutes the most valuable assortment of Music in the Country.

Purchasers will find the counter covered with all the newest and most favorite Songs and Pieces—also books of the same bound for the convenience of persons leaving the city.

In addition to the assortment of music, are all the various works on the science an composition of music, by Barrows, Catel, Calcutt, Mason, &c.

The price of music, as sold at this establishment, is as low (if not cheaper) as at the other shops about town.

Seminaries, Music Dealers, and Artists of the profession, supplied on the most reasonable terms. Orders from every part of the United States, or elsewhere, attended to with the greatest care and dispatch, by addressing

JOSEPH F. ATWILL, Music Saloon, sign of the *Golden Lyre*,
feb 8 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's Church.

**PEALE'S MUSEUM.**

GREAT ATTRACTION! for a short time, at PEALE'S MUSEUM, Broadway, opposite the City Hall. Every evening the performance will commence at half past 7 o'clock, with a pleasing and entertaining Exhibition of

FANTOCCINI, or Mechanical Theatre of AUTOMATON FIGURES.—They perform the most curious and surprising feats of agility, and difficult movements of the human body, with great accuracy—all accomplished by mechanical means. They keep time with music, and have all the appearance of living beings. The following figures are occasionally diversified with others. These are the same figures that performed at Vauxhall Gardens, London, with great applause.

1. Girl, that pronounces the words Mamma and Pappa. 2. Clown, that pronounces the French words Oh La, La, moving his eyes, mouth, &c. 3. Slack Rope Dancer, performing a great variety of difficult motions. 4. Indian Juggler, that throws golden balls with surprising dexterity and skill. 5. Chair Balancer, who performs many curious feats with two chairs.—6. Pat with his Shilalah, just arrived. 7. Ben, the Sailor, who dances a hornpipe, takes off his hat, &c. 8. Wreath Dance, by a young lady and gentleman. 9. Mr. Frog and his Son, who perform a most extraordinary Dance. 10. Joe Grimaldi the Clown, whose curious grimaces and figure, never fails to gratify. He encounters the attack of a Dog, &c. 11. Mrs. Shipton smokes her pipe with all the good humor and grace imaginable. 12. A long and a strong pull, performed by an old Hog and several Boys. 13. Turk, who is transmogrified into six Judges, &c. &c.

MAJOR STEVENS, the American Dwarf.

☞ Prepared Birds and Bird Skins, kept constantly on hand, and for sale.

Admittance 25 cts. Children half price. feb 27.

## AMERICAN RACES TO COME—1836.

BALTIMORE, Md. - - - - - - Central Course, Jockey Club, 3d Tuesday, 17th May.
CENTREVILLE, L. I. - - - - Trotting Course near N. Y. city, First Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th May.
DIAMOND GROVE, Ill. - - - Jockey Club, Thursday, May 26th.
GRENSBURG, Ky. - - - - - - Match, $5000 a side, 4 m. heats, Angora vs. Rodolph, W'y. 21st Sept.
JEFFERSON Co. Va. - - - - Jockey Club, Wednesday, —th May.
KENDALL COURSE, Md. - - Near Baltimore, 4th Tuesday, 24th May.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - - - - Association, Oakland Course, Wednesday, 17th May.
LAWRENCEVILLE, Va. - - - Jockey Club, 4th Wednesday, 25th May,
LYNCHBURG, Va. - - - - - - Third Tuesday, 17th May.
MONTGOMERY, Ala. - - - - Jockey Club, 3d Tuesday, 17th May.
MADISONVILLE, Miss. - - - Monday, 23d May.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - - - - - Match, mile h. $5000 a side. Red Maria vs. Chuckfahila, 6th Dec.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - - - - Eagle Course, Second Meeting, 1st Tuesday, June 7th.
WASHINGTON, D. C. - - - - Jockey Club, Second Tuesday, 10th May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country, may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC, SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

WASHINGTON, May 4, 1836.

DEAR SIR—I am just from the course, where, much to my surprise, I found the veteran "worser, half, WILLIS, the American Chifney, and with him the invincible *Ironette*, *Jesup*, Corbin's Charles colt, (out of Star's dam) and a Medley filley. This was the first time I had seen Ironette, and as great a favorite as she has ever been with me, I am now more partial than ever to her. She goes for the *yellow jackets* the four mile day. Jesup is too *beefy* for my taste. If he is a race horse I am much mistaken. Corbin's colt is rather airy, but he has some fine points. I do not consider his form so good as that of the Medley filley.

The Medley colt, out of Kate Kearney, is lame, and Johnson pays forfeit on it and runs Corbin's. Minge's colt is large and gallops well. If, however, nothing better than those two start, the *Boliver filley* has the best kind of a chance for the money. *Encciro* is here and will perhaps break a lance with Ironette. There are some fine Star colts in training. JOHNSON has sent *Trifle* to him.

I was in error in writing that the Medley colt won the first heat. He lost the first but distanced the field afterwards. But the time was not even so so, 1: 58—1: 59. I heard $1000 to 800 offered that *Post Boy* beats *Bascomb*, (not taken.) Much is said of Bascomb's extraordinary time, and what he can do I have done if he had been pushed. My own opinon is, he run the heat within 4 seconds of the time that whip and spur could have got out of him: and farther believe that if *Argyle* could have had run one mile more with him, it would have been 7: 50 odd. I do not wish to detract from Bascomb. I believe him one of the best horses in the United States; but there is reason in all things. The track is *five feet under a mile*. *Miss Medley* over the Macon course last April, 12 months, run a 4 mile heat in 7: 45 a repeated it in 7: 44. Truly yours, N.

### CHALLENGE TO TIMOLEON!

*From the Knoxville Register.*

MR. EDITOR: BEAVER RIDGE, Tenn. April 10, 1836.

Sir,—Please say in your next paper, that YOUNG KOSCIUSKO has deposited in the bank at Knoxville, two hundred dollars for the TIMOLEON to cover; the race to be run at the Campbell's Station Turf on the first Thursday in October next; mile heats, three best in five. The horses to carry weight for age, one half forfeit. JAMES C. ENGLAND.

### KOSCIUSKO'S BANTER ACCEPTED.

MR. EDITOR:—Please to say that the $200 deposited by James C. England, the owner of YOUNG KOSCIUSKO, has been covered by the owner of TIMOLEON—the race to be run over the Campbell's Station track, on the first Thursday of October next, and if Mr. England's object is to try the speed of the horses, we will put up 85 pounds on each; or if Mr. England's object is to try the strength of the horses, we will put up 150 pounds on each; and if Mr. England's object is to talk and banter, and not run, he will object to all the propositions. The race may be run mile heats, two mile heats, or mile heats three best in five. Mr. England to say which, as I have no choice. Mr. England has bantered all the horses in Knox county, in his horse bills. Mr. Lea called on him, and Mr. England backed out by saying that he did not know that Mr. Lea lived in Knox county,—but admitted that he had seen Mr. Lea's horse advertised in the Knoxville Register. The excuse that he did not know that Mr. Lea's horse was standing in Knox county, is such as will admit of no comment from me.

My Timoleon horse has been crippled both in the shoulder and knee, and he is not classed now as a racer; but he is still able to beat Kosciusko. As to Kosciusko, I will only speak of him as a *racer*, and as a racer among *Scrubs*, he is entitled to be classed; no one as a *Double Scrub*; and to prove this, I will select from my own stock and beat him 200 yards in two miles, for any sum from $500 to $2000, over the Campbell's Station track. If Mr. England refuses to take this offer, he will then agree that I have classed his horse Young Kosciusco in the class to which he is entitled as a racer; as to his blood I know nothing and say nothing. Mr. England will please put whatever sum that he chooses to run for, in the hands of Samuel Martin, the proprietor of the Campbell's Station track, where he will find $1000, any part of which he may cover and run for, from $200 up.

No backing out, unless you can give such an excuse as you gave Mr. Lea, when he offered to run a race with you, after you had bantered his horse, and all the horses in the county.

Mr. England will please name which of the above propositions he will accept, and deposit the money, half forfeit, with Mr. Samuel Martin, the proprietor of the Campbell's Station track, by the 24th of this month; and as I expect no *race* from you, I bid you *adieu*. J. A. MABRY.

Friend HAINES, of the Petersburg Constellation, is thus eloquent upon the defeat of his party in the choice of a Delegate to the Assembly of Virginia. It will be seen that Col. WM. R. JOHNSON the distinguished Turfman, was the successful candidate and what is singular enough he nearly *distanced* his competitor by *carrying the most weight!*

Chesterfield:—*Wm. R. Johnson* [Whig] is re-elected. The Constellation says—"The Whigs still hold the reins over the county of Chesterfield—that ancient county, endued with the spirit of a Lion's heart, if it could but be *aroused!* The election resulted in favor of Johnson—every body expected it—nobody is disappointed: indeed, who the devil could calculate on winning a race with an untried and untrained colt, when opposed by a veteran and experienced courser? The Democratic nag run nobly—contested three miles and three quarters of the race 'neck and neck'—but with a modesty which shonld ever be the characterestic of retiring merit, considerately dropped behind some forty or fifty paces in *the quarter stretch*, to save his own youthful cheeks from the blushes with which the plaudits of victory would have mantled them; and those of his venerable and indomitable competitor from being blanched with the mortifying paleness of defect. Never mind, brother Democrats of Chesterfied! you have battled gallantly—are ready to fight again—and, in due time, the victorious Napoleon of modern days, will find arrayed against him a Wellington who will gain the field of Waterloo without the aid of foreign allies."

A correspondent at Washington that writes to us, "De ownibus rebus et qui conque alus," speaking of the Buffalo Theatre, tells us that the enterprise of Mr. M'Kinney, the manager of that establishment, reached even to the federal city. He has secured the services of Mrs. M'Kenzie, (a daughter of old Jefferson, and sister of our favorite Mrs. S. Chapman.) Mrs. M'Kenzie is one of the best performers of old ladies in the United States, and as such we have no doubt will mdet with kind encouragement from the citizens of Buffalo.

A new drama called "Tylney Hall," founded on Hood's excellent novel of that name, was produced at Washington for the benefit of Burton, the favorite comedian. The house was full, and the play successful. A correspondent of the Sun in that city, calls "Unlucky Joe," one of the best comedy parts on the modern stage.

It is announced in the Washington papers that indisposition will prevent Mrs. Wood from appearing in that city this season.

CRITICISM. The Mobile Advertiser says:—"Now we predict that if Miss NELSON goes North, she will draw as great crowds of amazed and delighted *wonder-lovers* as Mrs. Wood or Madame Celeste. Why, she has a form surpassing that of the manufactured Cleopatra, or Medora herself almost, which she takes far less pains to conceal than to exhibit in all its voluptuous symmetry. We feel assured that if she goes to New York—and we hope she will—General Bennett will be delighted—captivated—amazed!—for the way she turns a pirouette, *a la Celeste*, in that flesh-colored '*tight fit*,' with a short accommodating frock, is certainly a 'caution' to all bachelors, such as the 'General' of the Herald, and 'Corinthian Tom' of the Spirit of the Times. She has 'astonished the natives' here, most assuredly."

In the very next number of the same paper, a favorite correspondent says:—"The actress they have now engaged, [Miss Nelson,] is a *barefaced imposition on the public*—an *outrage* to their feelings."

"Consistency thou art a jewell!" Here is the editor and here the critic that charges us with *partiality*. Comment is uncalled for.

One of our corespondents who scribbles "a shocking bad 'and, remarked in a recent letter that we must excuse his pot-hooks and trammels, for he never went to a writing school but one day in his life, and then the master was'nt there!

### FRANKLIN THEATRE.

JOHN SEFTON begs to announce the appointment of his *Benefit* for Monday, when will be presented, for the 56th time, the Domestic Drama of the Golden Farmer. Harry Hammer, (for this night only) by Mr. Jefferson, from the Philadelphia and Washington Theatres, being his first appearance in New York. Wm. Herbert (1st time) Mr. Thonan. In the course of the Evening a Duett called "Trim the Lamp," by Messrs John and Wm. Sefton. Triangle Waltz by Miss Gannon and Master Titus. To conclude with (7th time) the favorite Melo Drama of *Mobb the Outlaw*, or *Jemmy Twitcher in France*, being a continuation of the Golden Farmer. Jemmy Twitcher in both pieces, John Sefton.

### MOBILE AND ST. LOUIS THEATRES.

M. LUDLOW, (of the firm of Smith & Ludlow, Managers of the above named establishments,) will be in New York and Philadelphia, the latter part of May, when he will be ready to receive propositions from such persons as may wish to engage for one year.

The Evening Star will please copy daily, inside, until forbid.

### ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL. No. 380 Hudson Street, New-York.

A. D. PATERSON, *principal*. At this establishment young gentlemen are carefully instructed in every department of a polite and liberal education, and are fully prepared either for College or for active life.

The Principal has also made arrangements for the accommodation of a limited number of pupils in his house as boarders, where they will receive every attention to their comfort and advantages, to their morals and their manners, necessary for the due cultivation of youth.—TERMS *moderate*, for which, as well as for those of the day school, apply as above, or at the house of the principal, No. 5 Leray near Hudson street.

REFERENCES.—Rev. J. M. Forbes, Rector of St. Luke's, Rev. R. T. Huddart, Principal of the Classical Institute, Bloomingdale, D. J. S. Bartlett, J. K. Paulding, J. L. Graham, Fred'k Depeyster, John Schermerhorn, Lewis Curtis, A. Rogers, Reuben Withers, John Lloyd, E. Dunham, S. M. Mead, D. Braine, Goold Brown, Theo. Peck, Esqrs. and to the parents generally of the pupils.

### SIR GEORGE.

FOR SALE—The Full Bred Horse Sir George, five years old, 15 hands high, of a beautiful bay colour, sire, Sir Archie, dam, Henrietta. For particulars enquire of STIMPSON & COWAN,
April 7, 1836. At the Bazaar, Crosby Street.

### KENDALL JOCKEY CLUB RACES, 1836.

THE Spring Meeting, over this course, will commence on the *fourth Tuesday in May*, (the 24th,) and continue four days.

*First day*, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats, $300 entrance, $100, forfeit. Five subscribers, and closed; viz:

1. Jas. M. Selden's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
2. Jas. B. Kendall's b. c. by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
3. R. Gilmor, Jr's gr. c. Frederick, by Byron, dam Alliskroka.
4. W. L. White's ch. c. Cash, by Carolinian.
5. J. S. Garrison's b. c. Norwood, by Monsieur Tonson, dam (the dam of Hanslap) by Sir Archy.

*Same day*, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats, $100 entrance, h. f. Five subscribers, and closed; viz.

1. Jas. M. Selden's b. f. by Sussex, dam Brunette, (sister to Gohanna.)
2. Jas. B. Kendall's b. f. by Spring Hill, dam by imp. Jack Andrews.
3. R. Gilmor, Jr's ch. c. Howard, by Sir Charles, dam Sally Walker, by Timoleon.
4. Levi Hoffman's b. f by James Cropper, dam by Bay Richmond.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse, $700; three mile heats; free for all ages; entrance $20.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, $700; fourmile heats; free for all ages; entrance $30.

*Fourth day*, Proprietor's purse, $250, two mile heats; free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland and District of Columbia; entrance $15.

*Same day*, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats, $100 entrance, h. f. Three or more to make a race; to name and close on the 15th of April. To this stake there are now two subscribers, and it is expected there will be many more.

On *Monday*, the 23d, (the day previous to the regular races,) an interesting *match race*, for $1,200, will come off, between two celebrated geldings, belonginging to Jefferson county, Va. mile heats.

**Sweepstakes now open:**

1. A sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats; free only for Maryland bred or owned, and as far south as the Rappahannock. To run fall meeting, 1836. Entrance $200, h. f. To name and close the first day of September, 1836.
2. A sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, two Mile heats. To run Fall meeting, 1836. Entrance $300, $100 forfeit. To name and close by the first day of September, 1836.

A sweepstake for colts and fillies, foaled spring of 1836, to be run spring of 1839, mile heats; entrance $1,000, $250 forfeit. Now six subscribers, and many more *promised*.

The proprietor, in offering the above list of races, hopes it is such as will give general satisfaction. The great number of fine horses in training this spring, and the season being backward, he has been induced by the advice of his friends to give a purse of $500, three mile heats; to do which he has taken $300 from the four mile day, and added $200 more, which makes up the $500. Several improvements in the course and fixtures, suggested at the last meeting, are now being made, and when completed will render the Kendall Course second to none in this country. april 23—4w.

### NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES, SPRING MEETING, 1836.

OVER THE OLD FASHIONABLE COURSE, within two miles of the city of Washington D. C., (now greatly improved by the erection of spacious and commodious buildings for the Club spectators, and horses' extensive enclosures; the widening and smoothing of all obstructions in the track, wherefore it is now better adapted to speed than on any former occasion, equal in that and every other respect to any course,) will commence on the second Tuesday in May next, with the great sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats; sub. $1000; forfeit $250, ten subscribers and closed.

1. Colonel J. M. Selden names c. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, the joint property of James Gettings and himself.
2. Major A. J. Donelson names br. f. by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris.
3. Captain R. F. Stockson names br. f by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris.
4. Dr. A. H. Tyson names gray colt Frederick, by Byron, dam Ally Croker.
5. Colonel John Heth names full sister to Trifle.
6. Colonel Wm. Wynn names ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
7. William H. Minge names Charles colt out of a Lucifer Mare.
8. Colonel R. B. Corbin names br. c by Sir Charles, out of Kate Kearney.
10. Wm. Williamson and John M. Botts name full sister to Juliana.

The entrance to the above stake will probably embrace as many fine colts of our most fashionable blood as will ever be brought together on any occasion—the own sister to Trifle and Juliana, Colonel Corbin's Charles colt, Capt. Stockton's imported colt, &c.,—all reserved to make their first appearance on the turf at Washington. Here is a chance to bet your thousands—every colt in training—all promising; each one has its backers, calculating to pocket the $10,000.

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats; sub. $200, $50 forfeit, six subscribers and close.

1. Charles Oliver names br. c. Lord Botetourt, by Star, dam by Shylock.
2. George P. Taylor names br. f. by Star, dam by Sir William.
3. Crawford and Brooks names ——, by Sussex, dam by Rattler.
4. Colonel James M. Selden names c. by Sussex, out of Brunette, sister to Gohanna.
5. Colonel Francis Thompson names Isaac of York, by Sir Charles, out of Nixon, dam by Enclos.
6. Captain R. F. Stockton names c. Bergen.

SECOND DAY.—The Washington subscription plate, value $500, two mile heats, subscription depending on the number of subscribers, the winner to take the plate or money, at his option.

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats; subscription $200, forfeit $50; seven subscribers, and closed.

1. Thomas J. Goodman's colt.
2. Robert Gilmor, Jr. names ch. c. Howard, by Sir Charles out of Sally Walker.
3. William D. Bowie names Charles Magic.
4. Samuel Spriggs names b. f. by Sussex, out of Nancy Norwood.
5. C. S. W. Dorsey names b. f. by Sussex, out of Jesse, by Telegraph.
6. Colonel James M. Selden names f. by Sussex, out of full sister to Maryland Eclipse.
7. Colonel F. Thompson names ch. c. by Sir Charles, out of Clubfoot.

THIRD DAY.—Proprietor's purse $500; three mile heats; entrance $20.

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats; subscription $100, half forfeit; to name and close the 15th April.

FOURTH DAY.—National Jockey Club Purse $1000 in gold; four mile heats; entrance $30.

SAME DAY.—A Match Race.

From the number and character of the subscribers to the sweepstakes to come off here this spring, and the assurance to the proprietor that they will be here in person, promise a collection of from seventy to one hundred race horses, embracing every eminent turfite, and every nag of any distinction from Virginia to New-York.

Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor and Treasurer.

### HARLEM PARK TROTTING COURSE.

THIS beautiful course is now open for the accommodation of the public for Training Horses and for Matches. The proprietor has taken especial care to alter and improve the track. Purses are intended to be given shortly, of which the public will be notified in time. Acknowledging past favors and soliciting a continuance of their patronage, the proprietor trusts his friends and patrons will support him so long as he continues his endeavors to deserve it.
Harlem, N. Y. April 23, 1836. JOHN ARMSTRONG.

### THE IMPORTED HORSE SIR RICHARD,

WILL STAND THIS SPRING, at O. Bailey's stable, at the Eagle Hotel, Trenton, N. J. at $50 the season; $75 to insure. O. BAILEY.
Trenton, March 20, 1836. mar 26.

### CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE SPRING MEETING over the above Course, will commence on Tuesday, the 17th of May, and continue three days, for which the following Purses will be offered.

FIRST DAY.—A PURSE OF $300—*Three Mile Heats*, in harness, free for all Trotting Horses. Immediately after, a match between Mr. Smith's *Grey Horse* and Mr. Bryant's *Bay Horse*, Two Mile Heats in harness, for $500 a side.

SECOND DAY.—A PURSE OF $300, *Two Mile Heats*, under the saddle, free for all Trotting Horses. Immediately after a Purse of $200, Two Mile Heats, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses that never Trotted for money.

THIRD DAY.—A PURSE OE $200, *Two Mile Heats*, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse of One Hundred Dollars. Immediately after, a purse of $300, Three Mile Heats in harness, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse over One Hundred Dollars.

N. B. The winners of each day's purses to be excluded from entering for any of the after purses—and the Weights in all cases agreeable to the rules of this course.
Centreville, April 14, 1836. JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor*

### THE IMPORTED THOROUGH BRED HORSE DAGHEE,

HAS taken his stand the present season at the stable of Jeffrey Powell, at the old Halfway House, on the Brooklyn and Jamaica Turnpike, six miles from Brooklyn, and two from the Union Course, Long Island, where he will serve blood mares at forty dollars the season, and sixty to insure a mare to be in foal. Other mares will be charged twenty-five dollars, and one dollar to the groom in all cases, the money to be paid when the mares are taken away.—All mares will be charged as by the season, when a special agreement to insure is not entered into in the first instance. The season commences on the 1st of April, and terminates on the the 1st of Augnst. Good pasture will be furnished for mares, and fed with grain when desired, upon reasonable terms, and every attention afforded, but no liability for accidents or escapes.

*Description.*—DAGHEE is a blood bay, with black legs, mane, and tail, and sound and strong black hoofs. He is of the largest class of blood horses, being full 16 hands 2 inches in height, of length in proportion, with large bone and great muscular power, standing clear and even upon very clean, strong limbs, in fine racing form, with deep shoulder, strong back, loin and haunches; has very great sweep in the quarters, and unusual length of thigh and arm, yet short below the knee and hock, with a hind leg, in point of strength and shape, equalled by scarce any, surpassed by none, and indicative of astonishing power as a racer; add to which, he is free from blemishes and defects of that character known to be hereditary, with which many fashionable northern bred Stallions of the present day are affected, and which they as a matter of course, must and do entail upon their get.

For more particular description of Daghee, see Bills, and American Turf Register, vol. 5, No. 5, page 225 for 1834. E. C. MAYO.
New-York, April 20, 1836. apr. 23—2w.

### THEATRICAL.

THE AUTHOR OF A COMEDY in three acts, wishes to dispose of it to some good Low Comedian, in order to have it represented in a manner that will be advantageous to the purchaser as well as himself.—The play referred to, was written for a Prize Comedy, but; owing to a misunderstanding between the Committee and himself, it was not read by them it is now for sale in manuscript with the stage business arranged for immediate representation. Any person wishing a piece of the Low Comedy order, will please address COMICUS at the office of the Spirit of the Times, stating when and where an interview may be had.

### MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES. SPRING MEETING, 1836.

OVER the *Central Course*, Baltimore, will commence as usual on the THIRD TUESDAY IN MAY, (the 17th) and continue four days.

FIRST DAY, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, entrance $500 forfeit $200, six subscribers, and closed.

1. Y. N. Oliver, names br. f. by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris.
2. Robt. Gilmor, Jr. " gr. c. Frederick, by Byron.
3. Jas. M. Selden " b. f. by Sussex, out of Brunette, raised by Geo Ridgely.
4. Jas. B. Kendall, " ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Lady Granville.
5. John Heth, " ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Alfred.
6. Abner Robinson, " full sister to Veto.

*Second race, same day*, a MATCH for $1,000 a side, between Mr. Wm. Coleman and Col. J. McCarty. Mr. Coleman runs a colt by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Charles Kemble; and Col. McCarty, a filly by Sussex, out of a Hornet Mare.

SECOND DAY, *first race*, two mile heats, for the CRAIG PLATE, value $500, the winner to take the plate or money, at his option—entrance money depending on the number of subscribers.

*Second race, same day*, a MATCH for $1,000 a side, between Mr. Wm. Coleman and Mr. Chas. S. W. Dorsey. Mr. Coleman runs a colt by Medley, the property of Mr. S. O. Jacobs and Mr. Dorsey a filly by Sussex, out of the dam of Bachelor.

THIRD DAY, Proprietor's purse, $500, three mile heats, entrance $20.

FOURTH DAY, Jockey Club purse, $1,000, four mile heats, entrance $30.

There are two Sweepstakes now open for this Spring Meeting, to close the 10th of May.

1. A Sweepstakes for any three years old, mile heats, entrance $200, forfeit $50, three or more to make a race.
2. A sweepstakes for Maryland and District of Columbia raised colts, three years old this spring, mile heats, entrance $100, h. f three or more to make a race.

**Sweepstakes open for next Fall Meeting.**

1. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old two mile heats, $1,000 entrance, $250 forfeit, four or more to make a race, to close 10th June, 1836.
2. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit, four or more to make a race, to close 10th June. JAS. M. SELDEN,
april 23—4w. *Treas. and Proprietor.*

NEW SERIES FOR 1836

# The New-York Spirit of the Times;

## A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE

**of the Sporting, Fashionable, and Literary World,**

ON A PLAN MORE ORIGINAL AND ATTRACTIVE THAN ANY WEEKLY JOURNAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

W. T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES is essentially a Sporting Journal; but, as it is a well-grounded objection against all *mere sporting papers*, that they are extremely monotonous, the plan of this publication will include a wider range; and the concerns of *Literature* and *the Drama*, Foreign and Domestic *Intelligence*, *Doings in the Fashionable Circles*, &c., &c., will fall within the scope of our design, and render it at once grateful to the sportsman and general reader.

For the fulfilment of our purposes, numerous subjects will claim our attention, and first,

### THE SPORTING DEPARTMENT.

THE TURF.—The prominent design of the Spirit of the Times, will be to procure and give interest to the sports of the Turf. To this end, it will present a complete *American Racing Calendar*, compiled with that accuracy which alone gives value to a register of the Turf.—The Races over the principal Courses in the Union, will be reported by our own agents and correspondents at the earliest day; and for the results over other Courses, we shall rely, as heretofore, upon the kindness of the Secretaries of Clubs.

And, in order to render this department still more comprehensive and valuable, the affairs of the ENGLISH TURF will receive constant attention; and the whole *racing matter* of "Bell's Life in London" will be regularly published by us, with *very copious extracts* made from the English Sporting Magazines.

BLOODED STOCK.—All importations of Blooded Stock, and all important sales of stock at home and in England—selected essays on the breeding and management of horses and a regular review of Stallions, with pedigree, performances, &c., will be published in our columns.

TROTTING.—Constantly increasing attention is now paid to Trotting Horses in this country, and the cities of New-York and Philadelphia, beyond a doubt, own more horses of superior strength and speed, as trotters, than all America besides—and England to boot. We shall take every care that full justice is done to them in our TROTTING CALENDAR; and that an interest may be given to this department, and a wholesome rivalry maintained, we shall record all the great trotting feats both in this country and in England.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.—So great is the number of our Correspondents at home, and so complete are our arrangements abroad, that we do not hesitate to promise our readers *earlier Sporting Intelligence* than can be procured through any other channel. Under this head we shall also give the time of the different *Races to come*, Lists of *Sweepstakes* open, Racing and Trotting *Challenges*, and all the *On Dits* in the Sporting World.

FIELD SPORTS.—Early reports of the meetings of the Washington and Montreal *Hunts* are promised us by gentlemen as spirited and graceful with the pen as when they "touch knees across the saddle or under mahogany." The doings of similar associations at the West and South will meet with a cordial welcome from us.

It would be idle to go through with "promises of performance" upon all the manly diversions which give zest to life;—suffice it, that we are determined to make *The Spirit of the Times*, A COMPLETE SPORTING PAPER, and in its columns shall be found, at intervals, the discussion and the narratives which appertain to the following subjects; merely premising that AQUATIC SPORTS and PEDESTRIANISM, which are daily becoming more popular with us, shall henceforth find a more extended notice.

THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF;
IMPORTATIONS AND SALES OF BLOODED STOCK; BREEDING AND TRAINING
RACING AND TROTTING CHALLENGES; AMERICAN RACES TO COME;
SWEEPSTAKES OPEN THROUGHOUT THE UNION;
ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES;
PEDIGREES AND PERFORMANCES OF CELEBRATED HORSES;
COURSING AND HUNTING AT HOME AND ABROAD; SHOOTING AND FISHING;
RIFLE AND PISTOL PRACTICE IN AMERICA AND EUROPE;
ROWING AND SAILING;
INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN; PEDESTRIANISM;
SKATING, AND RURAL SPORTS, &c., &c., &c.

### LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

Although the leading objects of our paper are of a sporting cast, our readers may rely upon it that we shall not be behind hand in high and elegant literature; and if we confine our *originals* to notices of *New Books*, *Reviews*, and *Magazines*, and discussion of current letters, we shall make ample amends by our selections from the *choice Belles Lettres* of America and Great Britain, and could we bring our taste up to the standard of our industry, we would promise at once that the selected portion of this department should be gay, graceful and spirited.

### THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT.

As an object of lively interest, *the Drama* will demand our best efforts. Without stint or measure, but with candour and impartiality, we shall take cognizance of the novelties presented us at the three establishments so generously fostered by the bounty of this community. Occasional statements will be given illustrative of the condition of *the English Stage* and the standing of the brightest ornaments of the profession. With means adequate to the task, we shall bring to the undertaking an untiring resolution and an unbiased mind.

Aspirants to histrionic distinction may always look to us with confidence for encouragement and support. We shall be foremost to give publicity to humble worth and neglected talent; and although we can never prostitute our columns to uphold the undeserving, we shall eagerly seize the opportunity to extend a helping hand to the timid and unknown, and re-assure them with our might in their course "up Fame's proud summit."

DRAMATIC MINIATURE PORTRAITS.—A novel, and we have reason to believe, a popular feature in this department, will be our plan of occasionally giving DRAMATIC MINIATURE PORTRAITS—executed, not with the crayon or burin, but pure pen and ink sketches—of some of the distinguished performers on the American stage. The necessary arrangements to accomplish this end have long been in progress. In each sketch will be given a succinct and authentic biography of the subject, interspersed with familiar anecdotes of their *debuts* and subsequent rise in their profession, critical notices of their popular characters, their peculiar style, etc. etc.

Besides many others that will hereafter be named, the following ladies and gentlemen have been selected to grace our DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

MANAGERS OF THE PRINCIPAL AMERICAN THEATRES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Edwin Forrest, | Frances Mary Pritchard, | Emma Wheatley, |
| William E. Burton, | John Sefton, | George Barrett, |
| Eliza Sharpe, | Louisa A. Phillips, | Junius Brutus Booth, |
| John R. Scott, | Henry James Hackett, | Clara (Fisher) Maeder, |
| Celeste Kepler, | Fanny A. Drake, | George H. Hill, |
| John Fisher, | Joseph M. Field, | Tyrone Power, |
| Eliza Riddle, | Henry Placide, | Charlotte Watson, |
| Joseph Wood, | Mary Vos, | Augustus A. Adams, |
| Mary Wood, | James W. Wallack, | Josephine Clifton, |
| Henry James Finn, | Elizabeth Chapman, | Charles Kean, |
| Mary Duff, | Charles Booth Parsons, | John Barnes, |
| John Mason, | William F. Gates, | J. W. S. Howe. |

GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE will form an item in our Theatrical department, in which we shall ever and anon record the positions and the movements of the "*Stars*" in the theatrical firmament; and readers may look to our columns for information of this kind with all confidence of learning the *true* whereabouts of their errant favorites.

### SALMAGUNDI.

This is the miscellaneous department of the paper, and it will be so managed, we hope, as to give zest to all the rest. It will be composed of every variety of material; sober news, both foreign and domestic—remarks upon the fashions—fun and frolic—scraps and oddities; in fine, every thing we can glean of wit and merriment, will be crowded into our columns.

### FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

To aid our own endeavors in sustaining the interest of the paper, the Proprietors have gone to the expence of establishing a FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE, which is now in full operation. Upon this source, we shall rely for early intelligence of *English Sporting*, as well as for the interesting details of *Foreign Theatricals*, and fashionable scandal, &c. &c. And, at the same time, we shall carry on an extensive domestic correspondence; and our readers shall hear as often as they will from the lively letter-writers of distant cities, as well as from our old and popular correspondents, *The Girls up Town*. And, lest all these attempts to please should fall short of our wishes, we shall shortly commence the publication of

### A GALLERY OF COMICALITIES,

OR SERIES OF CARRICATURES. And if these fail to make our readers laugh, it will be because the American *Johnston* and English *Cruickshank* have ceased to sketch, or grown musty in their wit.

Such are the prominent features in the plan of our publication. With considerable experience, and some enthusiasm in the chosen line of his profession, the Editor will only pledge himself to his readers for the most zealous and untiring industry.

### Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

The NEW SERIES of the New-York *Spirit of the Times*, for town and country, is published every Saturday morning, in the quarto form, on paper of the finest texture, of the mammoth size, and with new and very beautiful type, and forwarded by the earliest mails, with the utmost care and punctuality, at the following prices.

For One Year's Subscription (in advance). . . . . $5 00
For Six Months. . . . . 2 50

ADVERTISEMENTS.—The invariable charge for advertisements, will be—

First insertion, per square of 22 lines. . . . . $2 00
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